Heritage and Destiny

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"Who organised this incursion?"

The start of Britain's multiracial era and left-wing resistance to immigration!

see pages 10-12

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Robin Hood – the truth behind the legend?

Ian Freeman reviews a new historical investigation – see pages 14-16

and

Enoch Powell on St Patrick, Ulster and the Scots Irish Identity

see page 24

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Editorial

Welcome to issue 71 of *Heritage and Destiny.* During the last two weeks of January, I had the pleasure of visiting South Australia, for the second time in just over two years. As with the first trip in late 2013, it was financed by a couple of Australian *H&D* subscribers – ex-pat Brits – to whom I am eternally grateful once again.

The penultimate day of my holiday, happened to be Australia Day – January 26th: This is a major bank holiday celebrated down-under and is the official National Day of Australia. It marks the anniversary of the 1788 arrival of the first fleet of British Ships at Port Jackson, New South Wales, and the raising of the Union Jack Flag at Sydney Cove by Governor Arthur Phillip.

What was once a celebration of Australia's British culture and heritage has now become a very political affair, with lefties and republicans using it to push their anti-White, anti-British agenda.

Aborigines (sorry Indigenous Australians) claim Australia Day was "a symbol of the adverse impacts of British settlement on Australia's Indigenous people." A gathering of Aborigines and White lefties in Sydney in 1988 led to an "Invasion Day" commemoration, supposedly marking the loss of Aborigine culture. Sorry I kid you not!

The anniversary is also now known as "Survival Day" and marked by events such as the Survival Day concert first held in Sydney in 1992, celebrating the fact that Aborigines and their culture have not been completely wiped out (as they would have been if the Maoris or Chinese had got there first!)

In response, official (White liberal) celebrations have tried to include as many indigenous people as they can get hold of who are not completely drunk, along with as many Arab/Afro-Asiatic New Australians as they can entice in to be new citizens of the great new multi-cultural-multi-racial land of Oz.

One of our *H&D* subscribers attended an Australia Day celebration in Salisbury, an outlying suburb of Adelaide. Here is part of his report.

Some of the many New Australians taking part in this years Australia Day celebrations in Salisbury. Is this the begining of the end of White Australia?

"The Aboriginal flag, comprising a fried egg between red and black bands made up in 1971 by some alleged Aboriginal, was already flying, but it was to be joined by the real Aussie flag which was solemnly paraded by a gaggle of African and SE Asian youths, with a few token Whites, in paramilitary uniform (the Air League, apparently) and raised by a Negro youth and a Vietnamese girl whilst the mostly elderly Whites looked passively on, like so many sheep.

There then followed a ceremony whereby a couple of local government hacks gave out awards to sundry jobsworths, notably, for "helping welcome New Australians" to a Rwandan, or some such, probably wanted by the UN War Crimes tribunal! The ethnically White, indeed clearly mostly in origin British, part of the audience, many of them elderly, paid no attention to these goings-on on the stage, talked among themselves and lazed in the sunshine. Had the speakers proclaimed their plan to exterminate the entire White population of Australia I doubt they would have paid attention or been much bothered....

On the podium, a framed portrait of HM The Queen looked on at the back (the only role of any sort she played in the proceedings), flanked by the Federal and State flags. On trooped a procession of middle-aged White men looking as if they had done very nicely for themselves - councillors and State and Federal MPs. An obese housewife in mayoral robes and chain waddled up, accompanied by a similarly unfamished-looking lady bureaucrat who was the MC.

Interestingly, the oath of allegiance to HM The Queen, which I believe used to be traditional in the swearing in of "New Australians", if not central to, this oath, has clearly been quietly – and apparently quite recently – dropped. Having had enough of watching a nation slowly slitting its own throat I left at this point, after the umpteenth Ali, Mohammed and Umbongo had strutted and fretted his ten seconds across the stage in the new role of "Australian Citizen".

If you are an active Nationalist why not buy some extra copies of this issue to give out (or sell them!) at your next branch meeting – it's another great issue and should 'sell like hot cakes'! And as always we also need your regular donations – however large or small, every Dollar, Pound or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford. Thanks once again for your support, together we will win.

Heritage and Destiny

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Should We Stay Or Should We Go?

Bill Baillie says we should stay:

Dave Cameron has put himself in an impossible position by trying to placate his Euro-sceptics while convincing the public that he has renegotiated our terms of membership. The businessmen behind the Tory Party want to stay in the EU but the "bastard" faction are determined to break away. Kevan Stafford of the British Democratic Party has written an article entitled "Ten Reasons to Leave the EU" in which he trots out Ukip's arguments; my replies are in italics.

1) Budget one trillion Euros every year.
The EU budget is just 1.05% of EU GDP, whereas member states' budgets average 44% of GDP.

2) Accounts rejected by auditors for more than a decade.
According to the Court of Auditors 95% of payments at EU level are correct. To view the EU accounts go to: http://ec.europa.eu/budget/biblio/documents/2013/2013_en.cfm#annual_accounts

3) Corruption in excess of six billion euros every year.
Out of the 5% error rate only 0.2% represents fraud. When EU funds are judged to be spent inappropriately, they are clawed back to the EU budget. The EU has never run a deficit.

British voters take in the news in 1971 of Parliament's vote to join what was then called the Common Market – 45 years later our relationship with Europe remains ambiguous, with Left and Right wings of politics each divided.

4) Open borders and uncontrolled immigration to the UK.
Britain does not belong to the Schengen Agreement and the majority of our immigrants come from outside the EU.

5) Parliament has relinquished 80% of our sovereignty to Brussels.
According to the House of Commons Library 6.8% of primary legislation and 14% of secondary legislation emanates from Brussels.

6) The British way of life is undermined by Brussels
The Belgians are Christian Europeans the same as us. The main threat to our culture is from non-EU immigration.

7) MEPs have no power. The EU is governed by unelected officials.
The European Commission consists of 28 members appointed by the elected national governments.

8) European courts continually undermine British court judgments.
The European Court of Justice consists of 28 judges appointed by the elected national governments. The European Court of Human Rights is separate from the EU. It was founded in 1959 to represent the 47 member states of the European Council.

9) Euro currency policy a disaster. Greek and Irish bailouts are an example.
Germany, France and the Netherlands have got no problem with the euro. Greece and Ireland got into financial difficulties by borrowing too much money.

10) British trade will thrive with the rest of the world and Europe outside of the EU.
British trade will thrive when the American and Chinese economies take off. At present there is a downturn in world trade.

Most of these arguments are emotional and nobody knows what would happen if we left the EU. The "quitters" predict a golden future with Britain trading with the world but the "stayers" fear that we would lose access to the single market. In reality, we would probably go on trading with our neighbours just as we have since our ancestors traded with the Gauls two thousand years ago. All over the world countries trade with their neighbours and we are no different. That's why Belgium and Ireland are much more important to us than China.

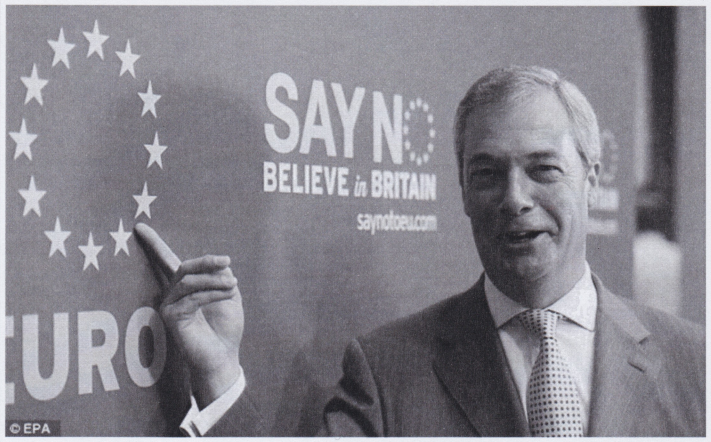
The economic argument is convincing but the real reason for staying in the EU is political. The original Coal and Steel Community was designed to make a European war impossible. Such a conflict is unthinkable today but in the immediate post-war period it was a dreadful possibility. National animosities caused two world wars in the first half of the twentieth century.

By 1945 Europe was devastated from the Atlantic to the Urals and almost every family had lost someone. Houses, churches, schools, hospitals, factories, roads, railways and harbours were destroyed and millions of refugees tramped desperately across the continent. Germany took in thirteen million refugees and a million German prisoners of war perished in internment camps. Britain was bankrupt and facing starvation after six years of war and forced to accept an American loan that took sixty years to repay. This was the nightmare that inspired European unity and that is why it is so important.

We have had seventy years of peace in Europe – apart from the break-up of Yugoslavia in the nineties and the current dispute in Ukraine. Admittedly NATO played its part but it was essentially the stark contrast between Europe's economic success and the stagnation of the Soviet Union that brought about the collapse of Communism. The Berlin Wall could not contain the East Germans and the Poles, the Hungarians, the Czechs, the Romanians and finally the Russians rebelled against a cruel and inefficient system.

In Albania the brutal communist dictatorship of Enver Hoxha was ended by the humble coat hanger. Their television service only showed government propaganda but the Albanians discovered that they could pick up Italian television by making an antenna from a wire coat hanger. They were told that their country was a workers' paradise and that people in the West were starving but when they saw pictures of Italians wearing Armani suits and driving Ferraris they realised that they were being lied to.

European prosperity undermined communism but it attracted Third World immigrants. They began flooding into Britain and France just after the war and then targeted France and the rest of the Continent. Today there is hardly a country in Europe that is not affected. And this is not confined to the European Union; Norway, Switzerland, Turkey and Russia all have large immigrant populations.



Nigel Farage of UKIP has been Britain's highest profile eurosceptic, but should racial nationalists actually welcome closer ties with our fellow Europeans?

Ukip have conflated immigration with Europe but we were importing workers from the Caribbean and India long before we joined the old Common Market in 1973. We have taken in a million East Europeans in recent years but they share our race and culture and represent no threat to our homogeneity. It's the seven million Africans and Asians from the Commonwealth that we should be worried about.

The other Ukip argument is that we are losing our sovereignty and identity in Europe but after 42 years of membership we are still as British as ever. If we had lost our sovereignty we would not be having a referendum. It's not federalism that threatens our survival as a distinct nation but the endless flood of non-European immigrants.

The British people will probably vote to stay in the EU but whatever happens we should reject the insular nationalism of *The Daily Mail*. We are sprung from the race that has given the world most of its artistic and scientific achievements. We must encourage a spirit of European solidarity to counter the suicidal policies followed by successive governments. At present the European Union is run by the same self-hating liberals that dominate Westminster but politicians and policies can be changed. Instead of sending a gang of undisciplined drunks and wreckers to the EU Parliament we should reform it from within by electing responsible MEPs. The tide is turning throughout Europe and the inverted racists will soon be swept from power. The future is in our hands.

Bill Baillie, Lambeth, London

Editor's note: The vast majority of British/English nationalists and Ulster Loyalists oppose the European Union – Bill Baillie (a former member of Sir Oswald Mosley's Union Movement) is a notable exception. In June 1975 the UK held a referendum on whether to stay in the European Economic Community (EEC), often known as the Common Market. British voters expressed significant support for EEC membership, with 67% voting to stay in (including Bill Baillie and Sir Oswald Mosley who both campaigned for a "YES" vote) on a 65% turnout. This was the first ever referendum that was held throughout the entire UK; previously, other referendums had been arranged only in Northern Ireland, Greater London and individual towns. It remained the only UK-wide referendum until the UK Alternative Vote referendum, 2011.

In 1975 most British nationalists led by the National Front campaigned strongly to come out (along with the Communist Party, DUP, OUP, SNP, Plaid Cymru, the far-right of the Conservative Party – including the Monday Club and the far left of the Labour Party – very strange bedfellows indeed!). This time around the "NO" campaign is being led by another strange coalition including UKIP, but the result will probably be much closer.

Hopefully in our next issue we will publish an article giving the reasons why nationalists should vote to leave the EU.

Barry James Taylor

1957 - 2015

I first met Barry during a BNP election campaign in Luton back in the early '90s. He was always very positive and constructive, regularly driving people around to political meetings all over the country – London New Right; London Forum; John Tyndall Memorial meetings and various Nationalist unity gatherings.

With the collapse of the BNP at the start of this decade, Barry realigned himself first with the England First Party (polling 16.4% in Eaton ward, Milton Keynes in 2008) then with England Is Ours and later with the British Democratic Party.

Outside of politics, Barry worked alongside his brother in Information Technology and was always on hand to fix my ever-problematic home computer!

Barry passed away at the tragically young age of 57 in March last year following a short illness, leaving his wife Beryl and two grown-up children Rachel and Patrick.

In the times ahead, we look to Barry as a real inspiration – someone who worked selflessly both for his family and for the people of his country.

I was proud to know him – Barry Taylor was a true comrade.

Albert Edward Leech, Bedford, England

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THE MISSING LINK

to understanding what's really going on in this country and the world is the true identity of the Children of Light and the Children of Darkness. Have you been a Christian-Patriot for many years and found that some things just "don't add up"? The real nature of the forces of good and evil have been hidden from our people through politically correct manipulation from the government, the media, the schools, and the churches by both the so-called "right" and "left".

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Willis Carto 1926 - 2015

Willis Carto died on October 26th 2015, aged 89, after many decades at the forefront of our cause. He was unique in having created a financially successful empire within the movement – in 1981 a hostile profile in the leftist magazine *Mother Jones* estimated that Carto's radio show aired on 470 stations daily across America, a televised political commentary was viewed in 37 of the 50 U.S. states, and his newspaper circulation approached 340,000. By the time of his death much of this empire had crumbled due to the attrition of endless legal disputes – many involving former colleagues in the movement – but Willis Carto's career was by any standards remarkable, extending from the Age of Roosevelt to the Age of Obama.

In his comprehensive biography of Carto, Dr George Michael assessed his subject as "undoubtedly the central figure in the post-World War II American far right." To a very large extent the history of our movement in postwar America is the history of Willis Carto.

Carto was a prominent organiser in the 1968 effort by four-term Alabama Governor George Wallace to fight back against the Democratic Party's betrayal of southern Whites. Wallace took 13% of the nationwide vote and won five southern states: Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Louisiana and Mississippi. Yet the impetus of his campaign was soon diverted by President Richard Nixon's "southern strategy" which has left the Deep South as a block of "red states" consistently supporting Republican presidential candidates. Like their fellow Americans forty years on from the Wallace campaign, southern Whites in 2008 had the dismal choice between presidential aspirants John McCain and Barack Obama. Many have since been seduced by the so-called Tea Party movement promoting conservative Republican candidates, but this has little to do with the populism that Willis Carto stood for, which was in some respects a synthesis of left and right – a defence of what we would call working-class and the Americans call middle-class producers against exploitation by plutocrats.

Shamefully much of what passes for American conservatism acts very much in the interest of plutocrats: cutting taxes for the super-rich and failing to regulate financial institutions, while manufacturing industry collapses in the face of competition from imported goods.

It is surely significant that unlike many other leading postwar American racialists Carto was not from the Deep South, nor was his background in the rural or small town America which has been the bedrock of the Christian Right. Carto was born and brought up in Fort Wayne, Indiana, a large Midwestern city.

He was among the last surviving leaders of our movement to have fought in World War II, joining the U.S. Army in 1944 and serving with the 23rd ('Americal') Infantry Division in the Far East, where he was wounded by a Japanese sniper.

During the 1950s Willis Carto began his political career as part of a conservative network seeking to oppose the renomination of President Eisenhower at the 1956 Republican convention. This was always doomed to failure, since many Americans still venerated Eisenhower as a hero of the Second World War. Moreover even among his opponents there was a single-minded obsession with the communist threat, which was to lead many conservatives into a disastrous commitment to the Vietnam War and support for the corrupt Chiang Kai-shek regime in Taiwan. (This shortsighted anti-communism has a parallel today in the obsession with Muslims.) To his great credit, Carto was able to reflect in later life that his greatest mistake was campaigning in support of the Vietnam War. He was much influenced by his contact with Francis Parker Yockey, the radical nationalist philosopher who built many contacts in postwar Europe among national socialists. Carto was the last visitor Yockey received before his mysterious death in a San Francisco jail in 1960.

Carto and Keith Thompson (a leading American national socialist who died in 2002) had tried to organise legal support for Yockey after his arrest, working via Norris Holt, a movement activist based near San Francisco. In a letter to Holt, Carto wrote:

"We have been so misled that we live in a dream world – far away from reality. Hitler's defeat was the defeat of Europe. And America. How could we have been so blind? The blame it seems must be laid at the door of the international Jews. It was their propaganda, lies and demands which blinded the West as to what Germany was doing."

Carto's personal contribution to combating that propaganda was in building a nationwide network of supporters to produce the most widely read publications in the history of our movement: *Western Destiny* in the mid-1960s (edited by Dr Roger Pearson, a year younger than Carto and happily still active); *The American Mercury*, whose circulation rose to 17,000 by the mid-1970s; *Spotlight* (later renamed *American Free Press*) which at its peak had a circulation above 300,000; and perhaps most significantly the *Journal of Historical Review*, at one time the world's premier revisionist publication. Following legal disputes within the *Journal*'s parent organisation the Institute for Historical Review, Carto founded *The Barnes Review* in 1994. For many years he employed one of the most talented writers in the movement – Michael Collins Piper – but Piper was not an easy employee (nor Carto an easy employer) and they eventually parted company not long before Piper's death in May 2015.

While some leading movement figures in America (such as Sam Dickson and the late Sam Francis) could be described as Anglophiles, Willis Carto was more of an Anglophobe! He tended to share the view once held by many influential Americans – such as the *Chicago Tribune* publisher Col. Robert McCormick – that the tentacles of the British Empire had drawn the United States into disastrous European wars. In this respect, rather like many observers in the contemporary Middle East, or (in a far more extreme form) Carto's American contemporary Lyndon LaRouche, he overrated the continuing postwar power of what had been the British Empire.

Viewed from this side of the Atlantic however, there remains much to admire in Carto's record of service to the movement. Yes, he could be ruthless, even dictatorial, leading one eminent nationalist to tell me that Carto was "a gangster." Yet in the USA in particular (and increasingly in European nations as our society atomises) it is necessary to work very hard, single-mindedly – even ruthlessly – to maintain a network of subscribers and donors without which no large scale publishing or broadcasting enterprise can survive. In the UK only Jim Dowson has attempted seriously to professionalise nationalist fundraising: the difference being that Carto actually had products worth marketing, whereas even at its peak the Griffin-Dowson BNP proved unable even to continue publishing a single monthly magazine for more than a few issues.

The only time I met Willis Carto was at a weekend conference which he addressed in the William Pierce Memorial Hall, at the National Alliance compound in West Virginia in 2007. This was ironic as Carto had for years been a factional enemy of William Pierce until the latter's death in 2002, though they had started off on the same side, running the student group Youth for Wallace which grew out of the 1968 presidential campaign.

Yet Carto paid generous tribute to his sometime adversary/comrade. He must have perceived that Pierce's organisation was already crumbling under his successor Erich Gliebe (and indeed it was not until last year that a serious effort to rebuild the NA began). Similarly there are bound to be concerns across the movement that without Carto's guiding hand, his own publishing empire – notably the well-produced journal *Barnes Review* – might not survive. We must hope that it will, as an America run by either Hillary Clinton or Donald Trump – an America run for plutocrats, even if in Trump's case disguised as populists! – will need the voice of Willis Carto to continue from beyond the grave.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Rhodesian Prime Minister - Ian Smith - The Debunking of a Myth Part IV

Editor's note: Part III of this essay appeared in Issue 70 of H&D

On 9 October 1968 Smith embarked on another abortive attempt at a settlement, this time aboard the assault ship HMS Fearless. Although the atmosphere was more cordial, disagreement remained on fundamental issues, and in particular the amendment of entrenched clauses, which would be referred not only to the local Constitutional Council, but also to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. No communiqué was issued at the end of the talks and the British proposals were left on the table, but were not pursued.

On 20 June 1969 there was a referendum to approve the new constitution in which 73% of the votes cast voted yes. With its adoption on 2 March 1970, Rhodesia declared itself a republic. This completely unnecessary constitution was described by Ivor Benson as looking "more like a time-bomb with a smoking fuse."[103] Benson went on to write the following:

"The new constitution is so obviously unworkable that we can hardly be blamed for wondering whether it was ever meant to be anything else but part of that machinery of 'change' which has been grinding on continuously ever since Mr. Harold Macmillan delivered his notorious 'Winds of Change' speech at Cape Town in January 1960."[104]

It is evident that the true purpose of this constitution was not the achievement of parity, but to provide the means for transferring power from one group to another.

Hostile demonstrators greet British Foreign Secretary Alec Douglas-Home on his return from talks with Rhodesia's Ian Smith in 1971

In December 1969 John Roger Nicholson, who was a former UFP MP and financial editor of the *Rhodesia Herald*, was sentenced to 18 months imprisonment with hard labour for having committed two acts of industrial espionage. One month later Smith allowed Nicholson and another convicted spy, Alfred Gallaher, to be deported. Smith explained his surprising leniency as follows: "The decision to make this deal was taken in the national interest after the most careful examination of all the circumstances."[105] This deal may have been linked to the resumption of American imports of chrome, but must have given comfort to any other traitors lurking in the background that the consequences if caught would be mild.

Dissatisfaction with the manner in which Smith was leading Rhodesia continued to grow. His "political manoeuvring… the 'talks', the evasions, the refusal to stop the race-mixing trend (indeed, the insistence on it), the expulsions from the party, and above all, the new multiracial constitution."[106] Some of the former members of the old Dominion Party wondered if Smith's sudden resignation from the United Federal Party had been part of a plan to undermine the Rhodesian Front from within.

In December 1970 Smith stated that he was "prepared to go anywhere in the world"[107] to seek a settlement, which effectively meant that he would agree to those terms dictated by the Western liberal establishment.

In March 1971 Senator Whaley gave a speech to the Salisbury Rotarians in which he explained how black representation would advance until parity was achieved.[108] This moment marks the complete takeover of the RF by the liberal faction. With the famous Smith image of rugged conservatism having faded to vanishing point, Smith continued with his Double Talk *viz.* talk right, but act left, and as a consequence he found it habitually more and more "difficult to make up his mind."[109] It therefore came as no surprise when one of the stalwarts and founders of the Rhodesian Front, Chairman Ralph Nilson resigned in July 1971. Meanwhile in an effort to retain the loyalty of his MPs Smith doubled their salaries[110].

On 5 August 1971 there was further evidence of the public's "massive disillusionment"[111] with Smith when in a by-election in the Mabelreign constituency of Salisbury, Dr Ian George Anderson, editor of *Rhodesia and World Report*, nearly defeated his RF opponent John Gleig. The RF's majority slumped from 1,215 to 68.

The following month in a letter to the *Natal Mercury* (Durban) a correspondent under the pseudonym "One of the 350", that is one of the founders of the Rhodesian Front, wrote as follows: "The English-language Press when commentating on the Rhodesian political scene always speculates on how the 'Right wing' within the Rhodesian Front will react, etc. There was a Right wing in the Rhodesian Front: it was the foundation on which the party was formed in 1962. However, the last remnants of the late 60s were finally crushed just before the 1970 elections which were held on the Liberal 1969 constitutional proposals… The Rhodesian Front Government today, from the Cabinet down to divisional chairmen and even lower to constituency and branch chairman level, is controlled by ex-federal, UP, UFP stalwarts.

"Hypnotised by the 'Good old Smithy' image and soothed from time to time by a few sturdy 'Right wing' utterances, especially at voting time, the people of Rhodesia have permitted a systematic purging of the original founder members, leaving a party which is indistinguishable from the United Party which the Rhodesian Front so unexpectedly and dramatically defeated in the 1962 general election." Before this congress the 'old guard' had become increasingly concerned at the infiltration into key positions within the party of known liberals. The 'grass roots', mainly ex-Dominion Party members – working class Europeans – were gradually being ousted by representatives of big business, wealthy farmers and the professional classes who were appearing in increasing numbers as delegates at Party congresses with a preponderance of voting power.[112]

During 1971 there were more talks about talks which resulted in negotiations for another settlement confabulation taking place. They were initiated with the Conservative government which had won the British general election held on 18 June 1970. Lord Goodman and Foreign Secretary Sir Alec Douglas-Hume were the principal British negotiators. The agreement signed on 21 November 1971 allowed for increased Black representation and the bare-faced swindle known as majority rule to take place, if not after the first election, then with certainty after the second election. As Smith wrote in his ironically named memoirs *The Great Betrayal,* "The principle of majority rule was enshrined with safeguards ensuring that there could be no legislation which could impede this."[113]

The Smith-Hume agreement, which was termed by Smith in his contorted language as the "very best first prize",[114] was nothing but a shameful betrayal of the whites, who regrettably had failed to appreciate the Rhodesian situation "in a world-historical perspective."[115] It stood for the total surrender of every principle on which the RF had

been founded. However, Smith continued to disarm his supporters with tough double talk saying that "Britain's five principles are not our principles."[116] These comments alarmed the British, and Smith was obliged to send an emissary to Sir Michael Fraser, deputy-chairman of the Conservative Party, who informed the latter that these speeches were intended for local consumption and were "serving a purely political purpose and were by no means to be taken seriously by the Government in Whitehall."[117] In other words Smith had lied to his supporters once again and had no compunction in deceiving the very people who had set him up as leader.

In February 1972 Benson's *Behind The News* made the following disconcerting revelation. "STOP PRESS. We learn from a trustworthy source that one of the Rothschilds was in Rhodesia recently on a secret visit and that he dined with Mr. Ian Smith at his farm". Ian Smith was now supping with a very short spoon.

The agreement was subject to a test of public opinion undertaken by a four man commission headed by a retired judge, Lord Pearce. Inexplicably the commission took almost seven weeks to arrive after the agreement had been signed on 24 November 1971. This gave the "nationalist" detainees, who had been released, ample time to organise a campaign of intimidation amongst the 6% of Africans who were to be polled. When the commissioners arrived in their vehicles with painted Union Jacks on them, the response was always a resounding No. According to "an unimpeachable source"[118] the following dialogue took place time after time, bearing in mind that the Africans had been coached to say No at all times.

Commissioner: "Are you in favour of this agreement?"
Assembled Africans: "No".
Commissioner: Are you in favour of African majority rule?"
Assembled Africans: "No".

However, in one meeting in the north-eastern districts, three busloads of agitators in their distinctive coloured shirts were unable to get there, owing to the flooding of a low level bridge en route. This group of Africans polled, following the guidance of their tribal chiefs who had always been their true leaders[119], gave an almost unanimous Yes.

This pantomime came to an end on 12 March 1972. Two months later the Pearce Commission released its Report in which it stated that 98% of the whites, coloureds and Indians were in favour of the settlement terms, but that most of the Africans were against them. There were rumours that Britain's dependency on Nigerian oil had influenced the result, but regardless of whatever other outside pressures there may have been, Smith was back on the settlement trail.

THE BUSH WAR

Having failed to overthrow the Rhodesian government by means of sanctions and the disingenuous settlement negotiations, the international bankers were compelled to use military force in order to realise their objective. Known as the Second *Chimurenga* (Struggle), the terrorists were armed and advised by the Soviet Union, which itself had been set up by the Rothschilds in 1917.[120] Their front man, Jacob Schiff, a Wall Street banker, had provided the Judeo-Bolshevik revolutionaries with the necessary seed money.

During the 1960s there were a number of low level incidents of terrorism which were dealt with promptly by the security forces. However, the attack on a farm near Centenary in the north-east on 21 December 1972 marked a new phase of expanded infiltration. The exceptionally well-trained and professional Rhodesian army was able to respond in a decisive manner and quickly contained the operational situation, but was prevented by the politicians from eradicating the problem permanently.

In October 1973 the author visited the parliament building with a colleague, who was a patrol officer in the British South Africa Police Reserve, to view an exhibition marking 50 years of self-government. While standing before a large oil painting of Victoria Falls, I asked him why the camps across the border in Zambia had not been liquidated. He replied that this could be accomplished easily were it not for "world opinion". What is world opinion, but the contrived point of view of the almost exclusively controlled/owned Jewish news agencies such as Reuters, one of the world's primary sources of news and disinformation.

Major Bob Davie, Officer Commanding of the regimental wing of the Rhodesian Light Infantry (RLI), explained the military standpoint as follows:

He said that "Rhodesia could win its war overnight, if the decision would be made to attack and to destroy the terrorist bases in black Africa, even in Dar es Salaam, and to strike the strategic areas where the power cliques are concentrated. The greatest mistake of the African states is their belief that they are immune from counterattack."[121]

An even easier method of forcing the Zambian government to close down the camps would have been to switch off the power supply at Kariba, where the switchgear of the power station was located on the Rhodesian side. Such a strategy was ignored, presumably because it would have meant that the Rothschild-Oppenheimer controlled copper mines would have had to cease production.

Notwithstanding these self-imposed handicaps inflicted by Smith on the military, by the end of 1974 the security situation was virtually back to normal after the recently appointed Minister of Defence, P K van der Byl,[122] had introduced aggressive measures to deal with the terrorists. Alexandre Binda writes as follows:

"With the advent of the Selous Scouts and Fireforce, along with the doubling of the length of National Service to one year, the security forces began to get the upper hand. In 1974, 345 insurgents were killed, which accounted for over 75% of their leadership. By the year-end less than 300 were estimated to be left in Rhodesia and these were confined to the northeast. All of them were on the run."[123]

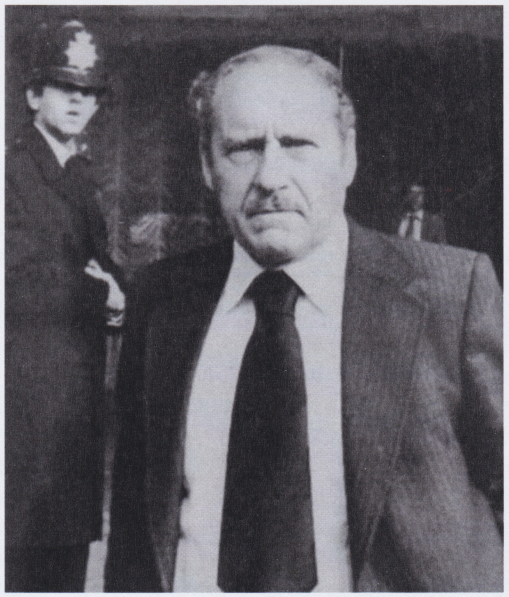
During the years 1973-1974 the Rhodesian Light Infantry lost nine members.

In December 1974 South African Prime Minister, John Vorster, announced a détente initiative and pressured Smith into accepting and declaring a ceasefire. Vorster was a closet liberal and during World War II was a paid agent of the Smuts government.[124] His partner in his legal firm was Julius Furst, the father-in-law of Joe Slovo, who was the architect of the communist revolution in South Africa. On 26 July 1961 Vorster attested as an agent of the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA).[125] Vorster was deeply implicated in the assassination of Dr Verwoerd whom he had succeeded, and had a constant drinking problem and no sense of guilt. There is a strong probability that Vorster was taking instructions from the Americans and that détente was designed to drive a wedge between Rhodesia and South Africa.

The defeated terrorists desperately needed a ceasefire in order to regroup. Smith was also required to release the leaders of the Zimbabwe African National Union (ZANU) and the Zimbabwe African Peoples Union (ZAPU)[126] so that they could attend a proposed conference. Smith complied, seemingly under protest, but was clearly in breach of the trust which all Rhodesians had placed in him. The military high command would have been fully entitled to place Smith and his cabinet under house arrest and declared martial law; but when it comes to politics generals are not the brightest of fellows. While they may attend a course or two in military history at staff college, of the machinations of the criminal bankers they would most likely know nothing, unlike US Marine General Smedley Butler who declared in a speech in 1933 that "war is just a racket…to protect some lousy investment of the bankers" or Corporal Coey of the RLI.

William Harper described the ceasefire as a "ghastly capitulation".[127] Binda summarises the ceasefire debacle as follows: "The Rhodesians, with clenched teeth, foolishly and naively observed the ceasefire to the letter. Not so the enemy. They cashed in on the security force inactivity to re-establish themselves. Worse still, ZANLA [Zimbabwe African National Liberation Army] brazenly used the inactivity of the security forces as a sign to the rural population that the Rhodesian forces had been defeated."[128]

Corporal John Coey was a US citizen who served in the RLI as a medic. Although he passed the Special Air Service course with flying colours and received a gold medal, he was refused entry to an officer's course because of his political views expressed in an article in *Assegaai* magazine,[129] wherein he cast



Long time Rhodesian intelligence chief Ken Flower: accused of sabotaging the Rhodesian Army's efforts to resist Marxist subversion.

doubt over the integrity of the military and political leadership. These views were deemed to be "subversive".[130] Coey, who was very well read, was "wary"[131] of Smith and considered him to be " a puppet of the Internationalist Conspiracy"[132] and "no more of a statesman than Richard Nixon."[133] Coey completed a three month medical course in Bulawayo in July 1974. He then returned to the RLI as a medic. Instead of remaining at base camp, he went out into the field as a medic/ infantryman. On 19 July 1975 he was killed in action.

On 26 August 1975 a conference with the terrorist leaders took place at the Victoria Falls with Vorster and President Kenneth Kaunda of Zambia acting as mediators. A South African Railways train[134] was shunted onto the middle of the bridge over the Falls. The catering department of the SAR had supplied a three day supply of liquor for each side. The black delegates consumed all their liquor during the night and many of them were so inebriated and hung over the following morning that the conference was badly disrupted and had to be abandoned late in the afternoon.

In February 1976 Henry Kissinger, US Secretary of State, decided that it was time for America to intervene in Rhodesian affairs directly. On 18 September 1976 a meeting was held in Pretoria. Vorster, under pressure from his American handlers, warned Smith that if he did not agree to a settlement, all military and financial aid could be cut off. Smith agreed to Kissinger's terms of an interim period of two years followed by majority rule. He accepted Kissinger's terms without any alteration.[135]

At the end of 1976 Binda summarised the security situation as follows: "We could have won the war in 1976, but our leaders were either too timid or lacked vision. They just didn't get it, and when they finally did wake up, it was a case of too little too late. The whole complexion of the war had changed, but we didn't seem to be changing with it; certainly not fast enough at any rate…"[136]

In March 1977 Smith formed the Ministry of Combined Operations and appointed Lieutenant General Peter Walls as supremo. Meanwhile Ken Flower, a secret British intelligence agent, who headed the intelligence department over four different governments including that of Robert Mugabe, continued to make regular visits to London, various European capitals and even the Soviet Union. It is believed that on one of his visits to Moscow he was given a security guard, who worked for the KGB and was later made responsible for Smith's personal safety. Flower played a crucial role in sabotaging the operations of the army by passing on sensitive information to the enemy.[137] When Lieutenant-Colonel Ron Reid-Daly, commander of the Selous Scouts, got wind of this treasonous behaviour, he stopped informing Combined Operations of the deployments of his scouts. Thereafter his phone was tapped and he was accused of ivory smuggling for having sold the tusks of elephants injured by land mines, which his men had shot. Flower had the blood of Rhodesian troopies on his hands as did Smith too for having appointed this arch traitor and willing servant of the international bankers. In August 1979 Reid-Daly resigned.It may be noted that throughout the Bush War Smith's farm outside Selukwe was never attacked nor was it invaded after the farm seizures started in 2000.

On 28 December 1979 a ceasefire came into effect. The Rhodesian security forces, 60% of whom were Africans, had fought superbly, but it had not been a proper war in which they were allowed to deploy their full force from the beginning. It was always a holding operation – a no win war.

We never lost. We were always betrayed. – John Coey.

DENOUEMENT

In March 1977 the headline of the South African news magazine *To The Point*[138] read that "Mr Smith is a hated man in Rhodesia Now", quoting Mr Fred Farrell, leader of the Rhodesian Conservative Association. William Harper went so far as to accuse Smith of "selling us out" and said that the "The mind boggles at the enormous impertinence and audacity of this man Smith."[139] The adulation which Smith had received from his supporters over the years had gone to his head, and he therefore felt that he was entitled to act with impunity, regardless of the negative consequences which such actions might entail. At a special congress held on 28 April 1977 the Rhodesian Front's principles were suspended *in toto*. This suspension made Smith a virtual dictator, allowing him to be answerable to no one for any decisions that he might take. He used these powers by means of a defamation case to destroy the financial journal *Rhodesian Property and Finance*.[140] The editor, Wilfred Brooks, had been an unrelenting critic of Smith's liberal and leftist policies. The court action concerned an article wherein it was alleged that a black politician Dr Edson Sithole had been abducted by "Smith's bungling Mafia", meaning Branch 2 of the secret service controlled by Smith.[141]

Stephen Goodson, Pringle Bay, South Africa

Lt. Col. Ron Reid-Daly, commander of the legendary Selous Scouts, fought a determined anti-terrorist campaign until his dismissal and court-martial.

End Notes

[103] I. Benson, 'Smith's Time-Bomb', *BTN*, May 1970, 8.
[104] *Ibid.*, 8.
[105] I. Benson, 'Rhodesia's Dubious Deal', *BTN*, February 1970, 4.
[106] I. Benson, 'Rhodesia – Harper's Return', *BTN*, March 1970, 5.
[107] I. Benson, 'Smith Seeks Settlement', *BTN*, December 1970, 6.
[108] I. Benson, 'Rhodesia – kite-flying', *BTN*, April 1971, 6.
[109] I. Benson, 'Rhodesian Peep-Show', *BTN*, August 1971, 6
[110] *Ibid.*, 6. In 1976 Smith doubled his prime ministerial salary.
[111] I. Benson, 'Rhodesia – another referendum?', *BTN*, September 1971, 6.
[112] I. Benson, 'The Battle for Rhodesia', *BTN*, October 1971, 9-10.
[113] I. Smith, *op. cit.*, 157.
[114] I. Benson, 'Rhodesia: Conservative Viewpoint', BTN, April 1972, 8.
[115] I. Benson, 'Rhodesia – The Slippery Slope', BTN, January 1972, 2.
[116] I. Benson, 'Conservative Viewpoint', BTN, April 1972, 8.
[117] *The Sunday Times* (London), 28 November 1971.
[118] A.K. Chesterton, *Candour*, March 1972, 120.
[119] C.W. Dupont, *op.cit.*, 236.
[120] A. C. Sutton, *Wall Street and the Bolshevik Revolution*, Clairview Books, West Hoathly, England, 2011.
[121] J.A. Coey, *A Martyr Speaks: Journal of the Late John Alan Coey*, CPA Book Publishers, Boring, Oregon, 1994, 122.
[122] P K van de Byl was a flamboyant character, possessed of a somewhat superficial intelligence. He attended the same school, Diocesan College, Rondebosch, Cape Town, as the author. In the late 1940s he visited the school in a flashy sports car and arrived screeching around a corner. The headmaster, Hubert Kidd, who was in the vicinity and spoke with a genuine Oxford accent, went up to the car and said: "Van der Byl, I see that you have still not grown up".
[123] A. Binda, *The Saints: The Rhodesian Light Infantry*, South Publishers (Pty) Ltd, Johannesburg, 2007, 166.
[124] S.M. Goodson, *General Jan Christian Smuts The Debunking of a Myth*, Bienedell Publishers, Pretoria, 2013, 30.
[125] P.J. Pretorius, *Volksverraad*, Libanon-Uitgewers, Mosselbaai, Western Cape, 1996, 145. Vorster was recruited by the CIA on 26 July 1961 and was promised the premiership. On that day he visited Anton Rupert at his house in Stellenbosch and informed Harry Oppenheimer by telephone of his appointment. For the next five years the liberal media built up Vorster's image of being a conservative right winger.
[126] During their incarceration ZAPU leader, Joshua Nkomo, and his friends were supplied with free gifts of cigarettes by Anton Rupert, the tobacco magnate, and business associate of the Rothschilds, apparently because he felt sorry for them. *Candour*, May 1965, 3. See also J.A. Marais, *Die Era van Verwoerd*, Aktuele Publikasies, Pretoria, 1992. *Sigarette vir Terroriste*, 147-148.
[127] 'Cease-fire in Rhodesia as Smith seeks talks', *The Glasgow Herald*, 1 December 1974.
[128] A. Binda, *op. cit.*, 166.
[129] Magazine of the Rhodesian army.
[130] Coey, *op. cit.*, 124.
[131] *Ibid.*, 62.
[132] *Ibid.*, 89.
[133] Ibid., 28.
[134] The middle coach which was used for the conference had last seen service during the Royal Visit of 1947.
[135] I. Benson, 'Rhodesia – "Something Rotten"', *BTN*, September 1979, 3.
[136] A. Binda, *op. cit.*, 185.
[137] I. Benson, 'Rhodesia's Great Survivor', *BTN*, September 1987, 6-7.
[138] I. Benson, 'Rhodesia – Slippery Slope', *BTN*, May 1977, 3.
[139] 'Blacks to Take Over Rhodesian Government Within Two Years', *Middlesboro Daily News*, 25 September 1976, 1.
[140] The author first became aware of the Bilderbergers and the banking swindle when he started to read Wilfred Brooks' journal in 1974.
[141] I. Benson, 'Ian Smith v Wilfred Brooks – An analysis', *BTN*, July 1977, 4.

Editor's note: Part V (the final part of this essay) will appear in Issue 72 of *H&D*

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"Who organised this incursion?"

The voyage of the *Empire Windrush* and the birth of multiracial Britain

Across the British Left there is agreement on just one question: Clement Attlee was the greatest leader in the history of the Labour Party. A First World War veteran, Attlee led his party to their landslide victory in the 1945 general election after five years as deputy to Winston Churchill in the wartime coalition government. Despite Britain's near-bankruptcy after that war, as Prime Minister for the next six years Attlee presided over the creation of the modern welfare state, including the National Health Service that remains Labour's proudest achievement.

Some nationalists blame Attlee's government for inaugurating the multiracial society by supposedly encouraging non-white immigration, with the first large scale arrival on board the troopship *Empire Windrush* in June 1948. Yet the historical record must acquit Attlee of this charge. The most he can be accused of is supporting the 1949 law which gave all British subjects across the old Empire (or new Commonwealth) the right to come to Britain – but this was a consensual measure fully supported by the Conservatives.

The *Empire Windrush* arriving at London's Tilbury Docks on 22nd June 1948: among the passengers on this former troopship were 492 West Indian immigrants.

The truth is that Attlee and his Labour colleagues sought to discourage the first wave of black immigrants but found they could do nothing legally to stop it. Labour's most venerated Prime Minister used strong words to his cabinet colleagues about the voyage of the *Windrush*: **"Who organised this incursion?"** It was under Conservative governments in the 1950s that non-whites were actively recruited.

On 8th June 1948 the notorious left-wing backbencher Tom Driberg raised a parliamentary question with the Minister of Labour, George Isaacs, about hundreds of West Indians aboard the *Empire Windrush*, en route to Britain. (The *Windrush* had been built as a German cruise ship – the *Monte Rosa* – operating through the 1930s as part of the National Socialist *Kraft durch Freude* (Strength through Joy) programme, offering the first chance of a cruise holiday to working-class Germans. During the Second World War she had transported German troops and latterly civilians escaping from the Red Army in the besieged Baltic states and East Prussia, before being captured by the British in May 1945 and converted by the Ministry of Transport. Ironically her most famous voyage was the only time that the *Windrush* / *Monte Rosa* ever visited the Caribbean.) Driberg argued that there should be official measures in place to welcome these new arrivals and ensure they could "contribute usefully to production."

However the Minister was less welcoming: "The arrival of these substantial numbers of men under no organised arrangement is bound to result in considerable difficulty and disappointment. I have no knowledge of their qualifications or capacities and can give no assurance that they can be found suitable work. I hope no encouragement will be given to others to follow their example. ... If they suffer any inconvenience, the blame will be on those who sent them and not on those who receive them."

A week later further questions about the impending arrival of the Jamaican immigrants were put, with Will Griffiths (Labour MP for Manchester Moss Side) especially concerned. Moss Side was to become one of Britain's most notorious black ghettos, a high crime area and scene of frequent riots – most infamously in 1981. In the late 1940s it was still mainly White, but the local MP was already worried:

"...there are a considerable number of unemployed coloured men in the City of Manchester; and, in view of the difficulty they are facing in securing employment, will [the Minister] do everything possible to dissuade these irresponsible people who are sending shiploads of West Indians to this country without there being any jobs here waiting for them?"

Moss Side was not to experience the worst effects of immigration for some years. Within the first year or so after the *Windrush* there were only sporadic instances of racial violence: first in Liverpool at the start of August 1948, then in South London and Birmingham during July and August 1949.

Shamefully the Conservative Party showed little concern about the arrival of large numbers of black immigrants. Perhaps because they knew that the problems would strike mainly in Labour-voting areas, Conservatives sought merely to score partisan points at the expense of white working-class Britons. For example David Gammans, a North London MP later to be made a baronet for his services to the Tory Party, asked on 15th June:

"As these people are British subjects, will not the Parliamentary Secretary arrange to have this ship met ... and can [the Minister] assure the House that there is no colour prejudice in any of the trade unions for the trades in which these people might seek employment?"

At a more elevated level, senior Conservatives had joined colleagues from all parties in supporting what was to become the British Nationality Act 1949. This bill was under discussion in Parliament at the time of the *Windrush*. It ensured that the status of British subject would be conferred on citizens of the colonies and the newly independent Commonwealth countries (including India and Pakistan as well as the White Dominions).

No one during the bill's passage through the House of Commons or the House of Lords showed any awareness of the problems that might arise if these British subjects actually took up the right of residence in the "mother country" to which they were entitled. For example the senior Conservative Lord Altrincham, who had been a leading Tory imperialist and colonial administrator and was now editor of the supposedly right-wing *National Review*, insisted in the House of Lords, just a month before the *Windrush* arrived:

"We on these Benches [Conservatives] would lament any tendency to differentiate between different types of British subjects in the United Kingdom. Hitherto, it has been our proud boast that all British subjects have equal rights in the United Kingdom. Whatever you say at the outset, if you create a distinctive citizenship it is bound to set up a tendency towards differentiation."

In other words for the Conservatives, an Indian, African or Jamaican subject of Her Majesty should be regarded just the same as an Englishman, Welshman, Scot or Ulsterman. Speaking for the government the Lord Chancellor, Lord Jowitt, emphasised that while the British authorities could choose to restrict admissions, they would not do so:

"It is within the competence of this Parliament and it is within the competence of any self-governing Parliament to differentiate. We can say that people who come from one part of the British Empire shall not be allowed in and people from another part shall be allowed in, but in this great metropolitan centre of the Empire I hope we never shall say such a thing..."

Similarly the Tory press was gushingly positive about the new arrivals. London's main newspaper the *Evening Standard* (owned by former Tory minister and Churchill's right-hand man Lord Beaverbrook) even sent out an aeroplane to fly above the ship on its way up the English Channel and take photographs. The *Standard*'s front page declared "Welcome Home! Evening Standard plane greets the 400 sons of Empire."

By contrast eleven Labour MPs wrote to their leader on 22nd June 1948, the day of the *Windrush*'s arrival, with a more racially realistic outlook, detailing their concerns in terms that would shock today's liberal left. Most politicians had focused merely on the immediate question of how these hundreds of blacks were to be housed, with the government deciding to open a giant air-raid shelter in Clapham, south London (the legacy of this was that many blacks eventually settled in nearby Brixton,

which had the nearest Employment Exchange to the Clapham Deep Shelter) – but these MPs were looking at the bigger picture.

"Dear Prime Minister, May we bring to your notice the fact that several hundred West Indians have arrived in this country trusting that our Government will provide them with food, shelter, employment and social services, and enable them to become domiciled here. And we understand that several thousand more intend to emigrate to Britain.

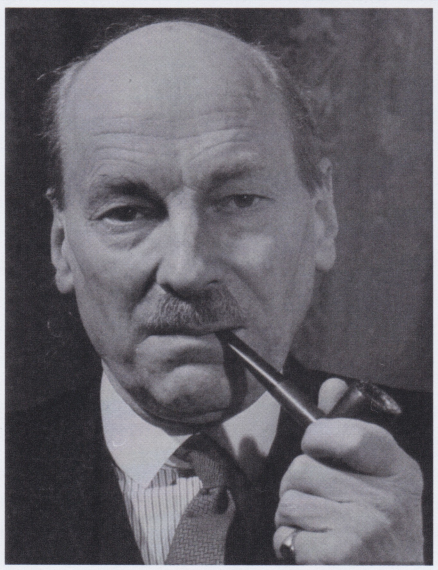
"Their success may encourage other British subjects to imitate their example and this country may become an open reception centre for immigrants not selected in respect to health, education, training, character, customs and above all, regardless of whether assimilation is possible or not.

"The British people fortunately enjoy a profound unity without uniformity in their way of life, and are blest by the absence of a colour racial problem. **An influx of coloured people domiciled here is likely to impair the harmony, strength and cohesion of our public and social life and to cause discord and unhappiness among all concerned.**

"In our opinion Colonial Governments are responsible for the welfare of their peoples and Britain is giving these Governments great financial assistance to enable them to solve their population problems. We venture to suggest that the British Government should, like foreign countries, the Dominions, and even some of the Colonies, by legislation if necessary, control immigration in the political, social, economic and fiscal interests of our people.

"In our opinion such legislation or administrative action would be almost universally approved by our people."

The Prime Minister asked the Home Office for their views, and senior civil servants assured him that the principle of allowing free admission to the UK of all British subjects, regardless of colour or origin, should be maintained. In particular they stressed that the Nationality Bill then on its way through Parliament contained the phrase "citizen of the United Kingdom and Colonies."



Labour Prime Minister Clement Attlee shared his backbenchers' concern about the non-white influx.

On 5th July 1948 Attlee replied to his concerned backbenchers effectively repeating the arguments fed to him in a draft reply by the Home Office and Colonial Office:

"I am replying to the letter signed by yourself and ten other Members of Parliament on 22nd June about the West Indians who arrived in this country on that day on board the *Empire Windrush*. I note what you say, but I think it would be a great mistake to take the emigration of this Jamaican party too seriously.

"It is traditional that British subjects, whether of Dominion or Colonial origin (and of whatever race or colour), should be freely admissible to the United Kingdom. That tradition is not, in my view, to be lightly discarded, particularly at a time when we are importing foreign labour in large numbers. It would be fiercely resented in the Colonies themselves, and it would be a great mistake to take any measure which would tend to weaken the goodwill and loyalty of the Colonies towards Great Britain. If our policy were to result in a great influx of undesirables, we might, however unwillingly, have to consider modifying it. But I should not be willing to consider that except on really compelling evidence, which I do not think exists at the present time. We have not yet got complete figures on the disposal of the party which arrived on the *Empire Windrush*, but it may be of interest to you to know that of the 236 who had nowhere to go and no immediate prospects of employment, and who were therefore temporarily accommodated at Clapham Shelter, 145 had actually been placed in employment by 30th June and the number still resident in the Shelter at this last weekend was down to 76. It would therefore be a great mistake to regard these people as undesirables or unemployables. The majority of them are honest workers, who can make a genuine contribution to our labour difficulties at the present time.

"You and your fellow signatories say that Colonial Governments are responsible for the welfare of their peoples. That is true, and all the Colonial Governments have their ten-year plans of development, assisted from the Colonial Development and Welfare Act of the United Kingdom. But they, like this country, are embarrassed by shortages of materials and shortages of skilled directing personnel as well as to some extent by the universal dollar shortage. These factors prevent them driving ahead as fast as they and we would wish.

"It is difficult to prophesy whether events will repeat themselves, but I think it will be shown that too much importance – too much publicity too – has been attached to the present argosy of Jamaicans. Exceptionally favourable shipping terms were available to them, and there was a large proportion of them who had money in their pockets from their ex-service gratuities. These circumstances are not likely to be repeated; yet even so not all the passages available were taken up.

"It is too early yet to assess the impression made upon these immigrants as to their prospects in Great Britain and consequently the degree to which their experience may attract others to follow their example. Although it has been possible to find employment for quite a number of them, they may well find it very difficult to make adequate remittance to their dependants in Jamaica as well as maintaining themselves over here. **On the whole, therefore, I doubt whether there is likely to be a similar large influx.**"

However in private Attlee and his ministers had taken the matter more seriously. A confidential memo circulated to the Cabinet by the Colonial Secretary stressed that "every possible step has been taken by the Colonial Office and by the Jamaica Government to discourage these influxes," but after the relaxation of wartime controls there was no legal means to stop them. Rather optimistically the memo continued: "I do not think that a similar mass movement will take place again because the transport is unlikely to be available, though we shall be faced with a steady trickle."

Having seen the first draft of the memo, which addressed mainly the immediate issues of how to accommodate the impending arrivals, Prime Minister Attlee insisted in a handwritten note (which I read at the UK National Archives):

"The question is: who organised this incursion?"

This question was never satisfactorily resolved – at least not in any documents available in the archives. It seems to have been accepted that the *Windrush* was just in the right (or wrong!) place at the right time, having docked in Jamaica on its way back from Australia, where it had dropped demobilised troops, just at the point where significant numbers of Jamaicans had received their final payments from service as RAF ground crew. It made commercial sense for the ship's operators to offer favourable terms to prospective passengers, rather than cross the Atlantic with empty berths.

Downing Street also asked about the possibility of shipping out the Jamaican immigrants to work elsewhere – it seems that Attlee had in mind despatching the Jamaicans to Kenya for employment in the groundnuts scheme, an ill-fated attempt to grow peanuts in Tanganyika (modern Tanzania) for production of vegetable oil. The scheme ended in disaster, partly due to unskilled African drivers wrecking the tractors essential for clearing scrubland for cultivation. It was abandoned in 1951, having cost the hard-pressed British taxpayer £49 million.

An amended memo sought to address the PM's points, though the civil servants seemed incapable of discovering who had organised the trip and were not hopeful about finding alternative destinations:

"The doors of Cuba and Panama are now closed and employment in the U.S.A. is very restricted. These men want work in England. We shall try to open out possibilities in British Guiana and British Honduras. There have been psychological difficulties about employment in Africa and I am informed that it is doubtful if these men have the skills that are wanted there from time to time. But that problem will be explored further though my present enquiries are not encouraging."

Throughout the remainder of their time in office, Labour ministers were engaged in trying to discourage non-white immigration. In June 1950 – two years on from the *Windrush* – Attlee's cabinet set up a commit-

tee of ministers to consider "the problems arising from the immigration into the U.K. of coloured people from British Colonial territories. ...The Cabinet's discussion turned mainly on the means of preventing any further increase in the coloured population of this country. Ministers were apprehensive lest the higher standards of social service in this country should attract here an undue proportion of the surplus population of the West Indies and other Colonial territories."

The committee produced a secret report to the cabinet in February 1951, eight months before Attlee left office with Labour's general election defeat, reviewing "further means which might be adopted to check the immigration into this country of coloured people from British colonial territories".

The report noted that there was an established black population before 1948 of up to 30,000, mostly from West Africa, the West Indies, Somalia, or the British port colony of Aden (modern Yemen). Contrary to the 21st century mythology of Britain as a long-term "nation of immigrants", the Colonial Office clearly stated that before the First World War "very few coloured people of colonial origin lived here." Several thousand arrived during that war due to service in the Merchant Navy and settled in sea ports, notably in East London, Cardiff and Liverpool.

Several thousand more again arrived via the Merchant Navy during the Second World War and during 1939-45 three additional groups arrived: about 1,200 from British Honduras (modern-day Belize) came to cut timber in Scotland, of whom about 500 remained post-war in Scotland or northern England; about 1,000 skilled or semi-skilled technicians from the West Indies recruited for war factories in the North West; a further 10,000 West Indian ground crew in the RAF, of whom about 2,000 remained in the U.K. post-war.

Since 1948 about 5,000 more had arrived, 2,000 of them from the West Indies. There was no question that these were economic migrants rather than refugees: "The main problems in relation to the immigration of British subjects from Colonial territories arise because they are tempted to come to the United Kingdom by better prospects of employment and in the knowledge that if they fail to find work they will be supported by the social services at a higher standard of living than many of them had in the Colonies." One possible solution therefore was to continue allowing unrestricted immigration but to deport any immigrant who within their first few years in the U.K. either applied for benefits or was convicted of a criminal offence.

The Colonial Secretary had reported that while there was some discrimination by employers, "the principal obstacle, however, is the attitude of some of the coloured colonials themselves and their undisciplined behaviour when they secure employment."

For the time being the cabinet committee considered that legislation on these lines would not be justified, as the scale of the problem was not sufficient to outweigh the controversy that would ensue:

"Any solution depending on an apparent or concealed colour test would be so invidious as to make it impossible of adoption. Nevertheless, the use of any powers taken to restrict the free entry of British subjects to this country would, as a general rule, be more or less confined to coloured persons. ... We are aware, however, that in the long-term social standards in the Colonies lower than those in the U.K. may well result in considerable migration to this country and that the social services in this country ... must invariably act as a considerable attraction. We recognise that a very large increase in such migration in the future might produce a situation in the U.K. rendering legislation for its control essential, despite the very strong opposing considerations which we have mentioned."

If anything, the next cabinet examination of coloured emigration – an interdepartmental working party under Winston Churchill's Conservative government in 1953 – was more liberal than Labour's, insisting on the U.K.'s "special status as the mother country of much of the Commonwealth [where] freedom to enter and remain in the U.K. is one of the benefits enjoyed by British subjects as such." A year later it was a Labour politician, Swindon MP Thomas Reid, who raised the question of immigration in parliament. When the matter came before cabinet, only one senior minister – the Marquess of Salisbury, Leader of the House of Lords – took the racially principled line that the eleven Labour backbenchers had urged six years earlier. Salisbury wrote to Colonial Secretary Oliver Lyttelton:

"The figures which we have been given make it clear that we are faced with a problem which, though at present it may be only a cloud the size of a man's hand, may easily come to fill the whole political horizon... Indeed, if something is not done to check it now, I should not be at all surprised if the problem became quite unmanageable in 20 or 30 years time. We might be faced with very much the same type of appalling issue that is now causing such great difficulties for the United States... **It is for me not merely a question of whether criminal negroes should be allowed in or not; it is a question whether great quantities of negroes, criminal or not, should be allowed to come... We should recognise that this coloured problem is potentially of a fundamental nature for the future of our country.**"

However further discussion of immigration restrictions was blocked later that year by the new Colonial Secretary, Alan Lennox-Boyd, who threatened to resign if any distinctions were made between white and coloured British subjects. In the mid-1950s relatively few Tory MPs raised immigration as a major issue (one of the few exceptions was Cyril Osborne, MP for the Lincolnshire constituency of Louth) perhaps because they tended to represent rural constituencies with few immigrants; also because as the party which still represented the vestiges of traditional imperialism, Tories avoided upsetting the Commonwealth; and interestingly in some cases because they thought it illogical that "loyal" Commonwealth immigrants should suffer "discrimination" while the "disloyal" Irish were favoured (though not in the Commonwealth, the Irish Republic was specially privileged, with its citizens being allowed free movement to and from the U.K. and the right to vote in elections).

So with the likes of Salisbury and Osborne marginalised in their own party, Churchill's cabinet abandoned the idea of restricting coloured immigration, and Conservative governments over the next decade went much further than Attlee's Labour party – endorsing the deliberated targetting of West Indians for recruitment to work in England. Examples included London Transport's recruitment campaigns in Barbados after 1956 (later extended to other Caribbean islands), and the decision of Macmillan's Health Minister – none other than Enoch Powell – to bring in Caribbean nurses for the NHS after 1960.

It wasn't until the early 1960s that significant numbers of Tories began to take a harder line on immigration, partly as a corollary to their campaigns in defence of white "kith and kin" in Rhodesia – ironically this concern for the White Commonwealth had previously led some of the same people to oppose any immigration controls, fearing that any such measures would have to be "colour blind" and would therefore impact on colonial whites returning to the mother country. After the sensational Smethwick election result in 1964, there was also a suspicion that "playing the race card" would help undermine Labour's support among white working-class voters in some areas, the same factor which produced Margaret Thatcher's cynical references to immigration before the 1979 election.

By then of course the Tories had played their part in a racial transformation matching the worst fears of Lord Salisbury in the '50s and Labour's backbenchers in the '40s. Detailed examination of political reaction to the arrival of the *Empire Windrush* in 1948 confirms the shocking complacency of post-war British authorities in assuming that only small numbers of non-white subjects would ever take up the opportunity of residence in England. However *H&D* readers might be surprised that it was the Labour Party – especially a group of backbench MPs but also their leader, Prime Minister Clement Attlee, who showed more concern than most Tories about the implications of even small-scale immigration.

The real guilty men in this affair were the "great and the good": senior diplomats, civil servants and Conservative politicians, who almost unanimously insisted that non-whites should be accorded the same privileges as native Britons. So perhaps we should not be surprised that by the time of the 50th anniversary of the *Windrush* voyage in 1998, the heir to the throne was in the forefront of those piously applauding the half-century of immigration that ensued. The Prince of Wales told a special *Windrush* celebration at St James's Palace:

"By multicultural, I mean not a Britain where different cultures coexist in sealed compartments, but one inhabited by individuals whose own culture has been enriched by contact with people from different ethnic and religious backgrounds. I am proud to be part of such a Britain."

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England,

Editor's note: This article is based on the author's 2015 address to the Yorkshire Forum:

New radicalised Griffin attacks latest Le Pen group

At the end of January the new European nationalist alliance formed by Marine Le Pen – Europe of Nations and Freedom – held its first conference in Milan. As reported in previous issues of *H&D*, this group eventually managed to achieve the necessary numbers last summer to become an official multi-party group in the European Parliament, after recruiting former UKIP MEP Janice Atkinson, who had been expelled by Nigel Farage's party and was sitting as an independent. This group status is important because it brings millions of euros in extra parliamentary funds. UKIP and its allies had already formed a eurosceptic but otherwise 'moderate' group.

Beyond financial benefits, group status also allows otherwise marginal parties to exert influence within the European Parliament, both by obtaining representation on important parliamentary committees, and by gaining the right to demand roll call votes or so-called "split" votes, examining items of legislation in detail when Europe's establishment would prefer measures to be passed en bloc.

Nick Griffin (*centre*) at last year's launch of the Alliance for Peace and Freedom with his old Italian comrade and APF President Roberto Fiore (*left*) and Secretary-General Jens Pühse (*right*) from Germany's NPD.

Le Pen's party (with 20 MEPs) is by far the largest component within the new group, which also includes the 5 Northern League MEPs from Italy; the Freedom Party of Austria (4 MEPs); Dutch anti-Islamist Geert Wilders' Party for Freedom (4 MEPs); two Polish MEPs from the Congress of the New Right, though oddly not the party's former leader Janusz Korwin-Mikke who is apparently regarded as too extreme after a speech referring to the unemployed as "the negroes of Europe"; the single MEP from Belgium's Flemish nationalist party Vlaams Belang; and Laurențiu Rebega, a Romanian defector from his country's socialist party. Mr Rebega's presence is an insurance against the possibility that Ms Atkinson might be thrown out of the Parliament due to fraud allegations. Should that happen, the new group will still have members from the required minimum of seven different EU nations. Marine Le Pen deliberately excluded her father Jean-Marie and fellow MEP Bruno Gollnisch from the new group (although Gollnisch remains an FN party member), because their convictions for "Holocaust denial" might offend ultra-Zionists such as Wilders or increasingly pro-Israel opportunists such as the Austrian Freedom Party leader Heinz-Christian Strache.

Speaking at a press conference in Milan on 29th January after the group's inaugural conference, Geert Wilders was explicit about this alignment:

"Our mission is to save and defend our nations and our Western civilization, built on the legacy of Rome, Athens and Jerusalem."

Co-chairs of the new group are Marine Le Pen and the Dutch Freedom Party MEP Marcel de Graaff. Vice-Chairs include Ms Atkinson and the Romanian defector Mr Rebega (each no doubt rewarded for their crucial decisions to cross the floor).

During his days in the European Parliament from 2009 to 2014, Nick Griffin was desperate to associate with the likes of Le Pen and the Austrian Freedom Party, but he now denounces them as sell-outs and associates instead with the far more radical Alliance for Peace and Freedom, organised by Roberto Fiore, his old comrade from the "political soldier" wing of the 1980s National Front. In January 2016 Griffin wrote about the Le Pen group:

...don't be fooled: This is not a nationalist grouping (though some of those in it may be genuine nationalists trying to play the game). But Wilders is Jewish and a fanatic Zionist. The Lega Nord is populist, pro-Nato mush with a formal alliance with Likud. Marine Le Pen is doing great in the polls but is surrounded with Zionist and militant 'gay' advisors and has purged 'her' party of every real nationalist. The real deal is the Alliance for Peace and Freedom: Golden Dawn, the NPD and the smaller and principled people all over Europe. The others are like UKIP and Sarah Palin. Probably patriots, and their growing support is worth reporting on because it shows that people are waking up - but they are NOT the solution!

When it comes to Zionism, Mr Griffin once played a very different tune. Under his leadership the BNP website proclaimed that his party "supports the right of Israel to be Jewish. This ethno-nationalist concept is at the heart of the party's desire to keep Britain British."

In October 2009 during his notorious appearance on the BBC's *Question Time*, Mr Griffin told millions of viewers that he was turning the BNP into the most pro-Zionist party in Britain:

I am the most loathed man in Britain in the eyes of Nazis. There are Nazis in Britain and they loathe me because I have brought the British National Party from frankly an anti-Semitic and racist organisation, into the only party which in the clashes between Israel and Gaza supported Israel's right to deal with Hamas terrorists.

Some years ago Mr Griffin ordered an online hate campaign against anyone who sought to resist his move away from traditional nationalist values, writing in one forum discussion:

We are in the process of redefining the whole concept of White Nationalism, to give it credibility and more relevance to the 21st century. When the process is complete there will be no place in the movement for 14 words masturbators and dinosaurs. The BNP is the movement today. You and your ilk are a mere detail of history, a poignant reminder of why the old nationalism failed in everything it did.

In a 2002 article attacking the so-called "Three Hs" (hobbyism, Hitler and [skinhead] haircuts), Griffin insisted:

we now have to promote our anti-Nazi credentials more vigorously, not just to dilute the impact of further media fantasy stories, but to leave no room for doubt in the minds of the British people about who we are and where we are going.

It seems that Nick has now undergone yet another ideological metamorphosis, back to the views he professed in the December 1996 edition of *Spearhead* when he criticised:

The perennial heresy of British and many European nationalisms, whereby basic principles and fundamental matters of ideology are sacrificed in the quest for 'respectability' and rapid electoral success. Since 'respectability' is a commodity bestowed or withheld entirely by a mass media which is, for political and racial reasons, unremittingly hostile to any manifestation of European ethnic consciousness, such a quest is a hunt for fools' gold. This tendency always starts with well-meaning suggestions about the benefits of tidying up a policy here or keeping quiet about a particularly unfashionable issue there, but, if given way to, develops a momentum of its own down an ever more slippery slope. This is why such moves are doomed to end in either rapid and abject failure, or slightly longer term betrayal and splintering.

It's sad to see good nationalists in Europe continuing to associate with the likes of Griffin, whose status as an ex-MEP should blind no-one to his long record as the most notorious charlatan in British politics. Golden Dawn might however be excused for seeking any port in a storm. On 30th January 2,000 Golden Dawn supporters rallied in central Athens for a march to the Greek Ministry of Defence. Two days earlier a dozen German sympathisers had been attacked and heavily outnumbered by violent anti-fascists outside an Athens restaurant.

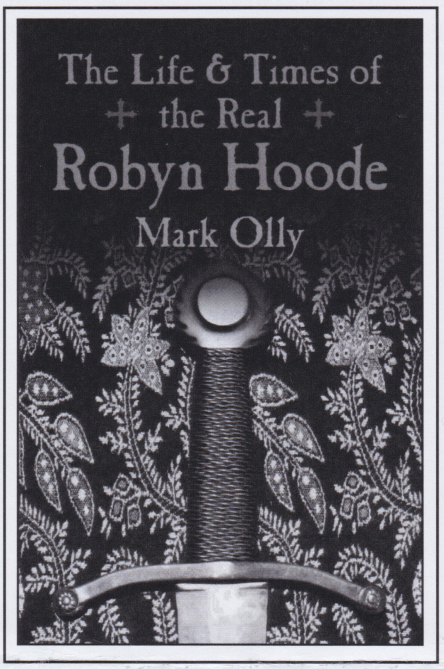
Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Book Review: *The Life and Times of the Real Robyn Hoode*, by Mark Olly

The Life and Times of the Real Robyn Hoode by Mark Olly, Chronos Books, John Hunt Publishing, 2015, ISBN:978-0-78535-059-7. 201 pages (paperback). Available for £10.00 (UK) or $17.00 (USA) from John Hunt Publishing Ltd. Laurel House, Station Approach, Alresford, Hampshire, SO24 9JH, UK, or buy online at – www.johnhuntpublishing.com

Most readers will probably recall the English folk hero Robin Hood as some bod in tights with a feather in his hat, in the words of the theme song to a British TV series from this reviewer's childhood:

Robin Hood, Robin Hood, riding through the glen, Robin Hood, Robin Hood, with his band of men, Feared by the bad, loved by the good, Robin Hood, Robin Hood, Robin Hood etc...



Many will fondly remember also the classic 1938 movie in which Errol Flynn as Robin swashes a buckle or few with Basil Rathbone as the villainous Sir Guy of Gisborne, Sheriff of Nottingham, whilst the lovely Olivia de Havilland as Maid Marion looks on.

The plot of this movie in fact rather well encapsulates the Tale of Robin as it has developed over the years from vague and confused roots going back to the 13th Century. By the early 20th Century Robin has become Sir Robin of Locksley, a Saxon knight leading a popular guerrilla struggle against the corrupt and brutal Immigrant Norman regime, embodied by the tyrannical usurper Prince John and his villainous sidekick, Sir Guy of Gisborne, Sheriff of Nottingham. Gathering his Merry Men, gentle giant Little John, bard Will Scarlett, the jovial fat (sorry, gravitationally-challenged) Friar Tuck, Much the Miller's Son etc. he prances about Sherwood Forest stealing from the rich and giving to the poor, performing feats of archery and winning the heart of Maid Marion, whom the movie makes a Norman aristocrat. Eventually Richard the Lionheart, the "rightful king" returns, Robin helps him foil his knavish brother and Richard then restores Robin to his inheritance as Baron of Locksley, commanding him to marry Marion.

This is a ripping tale and anyone who hasn't seen this movie really ought to. But historically it is obvious nonsense. By the late 12th Century, when Richard reigned, mostly in absentia, the Saxons had no knights, still less barons, and were long ground beneath the Norman Yoke, having been conquered by Immigrants – admittedly kindred, culturally Frenchified Vikings – over 100 years earlier. What remained of the Saxon aristocracy after the slaughter at Hastings field – a national tragedy we should never forget – and the brutal purges by the ruthless feudal ganglord William, known very appropriately in his lifetime as the Bastard rather than the Conqueror, comprised mostly women taken to wife, willingly or, one suspects, more often otherwise, by William's henchmen, who thus raked in what English lands had not simply been stolen by the Normans.

For three hundred years the native English were serfs – slaves, property – of a numerically tiny Immigrant minority, alien in culture and language. A minority whose ties across the Channel dragged generation after generation of Englishmen to die in French wars between French lords on French soil. Wars which in the end were to have the ironic result of forging Norman and Saxon into a single nation, united by hostility to what even to the aristocrats had become "the French" and speaking English, essentially the speech of the natives rather than the Immigrants. But it is worth remembering that this reforged English nation was built on the wreck of an older England that went down in blood one autumn day in a Sussex field.

That England was a nation, in the modern, self-aware sense. Their army at Hastings field that October day in 1066 greeted William's rag-tag band of imported feudal bandits and adventurers with the traditional English response to Immigrants - the chant of "Ut! Ut! Ut!" The speech of our folk has not changed so much that we can't recognise that sentiment, which still should echo today in response to much more alien invaders – "Out! Out! Out!"

But it is in this context of the Conquest and its centuries-long aftermath that the tale of Robin Hood and his Merry Men needs to be set. Richard was not "the rightful King of England". The last rightful King of the English, elected by Englishmen for Englishmen, Harold Godwinsson, had died bravely defending England from an Immigrant menace over a century earlier.

Richard was but the latest in a series of alien overlords, one who plundered wealth sweated from the backs of English serfs to fund pointless adventures in the Middle East, before getting himself taken for ransom by another feudal petty gang boss. A ransom his brother John sucked England dry trying to pay. The same John who later was forced to a deal with lesser alien tyrannical parasites signed at Runnymede. This deal between the foreigners who had carved up England between them, extorted at swordpoint and later understandably therefore repudiated by their King, Magna Carta, is for some reason which will baffle anyone who looks into the history of the period taken as a milestone establishing so-called (see what happens to those who challenge the ideological basis of the regime!) "British democracy." A lie based on this and other lies.

Moreover the romantic picture of Robin & Co. disporting themselves in a vast wildwood, a Sherwood Forest extending from Barnsdale Bar in Yorkshire south beyond Nottingham, is also a myth. By 1200 most of the primaeval oak, beech and lime, and in some areas also pine, forest that once covered Britain, in which a squirrel could have gone from Pembrokeshire to Norfolk, from Sussex to the North of Scotland, without once touching the ground, was long gone. Very long gone – the clearances began 5,000 years ago, as Neolithic farmers cleared land for farming, and were far advanced when the Romans came. Within the next century, by 1300, England had reached its carrying capacity: the maximum number of people the agricultural technology of the day could feed, given that every acre available was put to use.

Not necessarily under the plough – woodlots were carefully preserved and managed, coppiced for withies to make wattle-and-daub huts for serfs, kept to feed pigs on beech masts, acorns and hazel nuts in winter and managed for timber. Some of these woodlands were part of the "Forests", but these were not originally simply areas covered in trees. They were preserves carved out of our homeland by the decree of our forefathers' foreign masters, including much farmland and grazing pastures, over which those foreign overlords could hunt, with the native English serfs forbidden to kill beasts for the pot though their children starved, on pain of mutilation or death.

Roughly four million people managed to feed themselves from the land of England. Just about, unless as happened from time to time the weather was bad, the crops failed, famine came and folk died. In Robin's day, the late 12th and early 13th Century, the population of England was approaching its peak, reached around 1300, between the Fall of Rome and the 18th Century Agricultural Revolution. Nowhere was left unowned or unused.

Those today who want to pack ever more millions of Immigrants and their descendants into our borders would do well to remember that figure (four million). If ever there was a catastrophic collapse of the machinery of modern civilization, as nearly happened in October 2008 when we came within hours of a general collapse of banking and finance and the ATMs running dry for everyone, all the tens of millions on our island above that carrying capacity – granted that modern know-how probably raises it from a few to perhaps at most twenty million – will simply starve and die. Even the medieval population maximum of Robin's time did not endure. Within half a century one of nature's checks on burgeoning population, disease – in this case the Black Death brought to our shores by international trade and the movement of people across national borders – had killed off a third to a half of everyone alive in England.

This reviewer's first Robin Hoods: Errol Flynn (*left*) in the 1938 Hollywood film, and Richard Greene (*right*) in the 1950s British television series

So the Robin of the 20th Century movies and TV series, like the vast unspoilt greenwood in which he roamed free, is some way from the real Robin, if there was one of course. If he did exist, who was the real, historical, Robin Hood?

Was he simply a bandit leader lurking in patches of woodland and waste, robbing passers-by? A criminal, whose position with one of his victims was captured thus in one revisionist fictional portrait thus – "Yes, we do rob the rich to give to the poor. And since we're the poorest people we know…."

Alternatively, and more worthily, was he, like his predecessor Hereward the Wake, who certainly did exist, a leader of the English National Resistance to the Norman Yoke? A Resistance comprised of runaway serfs led by returned veterans of the wars in France, Wales and Scotland which may well have smouldered on, mostly under the radar of a history of the period written by the overlords for the overlords, for centuries. Until in 1381, led by Wat Tyler and the radical nationalist pioneer Father John Ball, they very nearly won. Let down by being too trusting and politically naïve, taking the – almost immediately proven false and forsworn-word of Richard II instead of hanging him and his associates out of hand when they had them, briefly, in their power, thus decapitating the alien regime and establishing their victory. A victory that should have been secured by them eradicating the alien aristocracy who for 300 years had defiled the sacred soil of our homeland and restoring England to the English. A mistake the leaders of any future National Revolution, here or elsewhere, must not repeat. A mistake the alien overlords, having treacherously murdered the leader of what they sneeringly called "the Peasants' Revolt" under flag of truce, did not themselves make – they destroyed the Resistance leadership and many of their followers and suspected followers with condign ruthlessness.

The Robin Hood of Sir Walter Scott's *Ivanhoe* was such a noble and brave Saxon – native English – leader, a lead followed all the way to Errol Flynn's Robin and beyond. The problem is that as such he couldn't have been an aristocrat as he was mostly portrayed in that tradition – Sir Robin of Locksley or even in some tales the rightful Earl of Huntingdon. Such positions by the late 12th Century, when the tradition sets him, were exclusively held by Normans. If he was an aristocrat, he must therefore have been a Norman, and sadly no leader of native resistance to their foreign yoke. But who was he, really?

This is the question Cheshire archaeologist, historian and broadcaster Mark Olly sets out to answer in this book. Carefully enunciating the historical/literary cites and geographical sites associated with Robin Hood, the author gives us his historical candidate for the Real Robin Hood. Or Robyn Hoode, as he chooses to call him. Fairly enough, given that spelling of words and names in English did not settle down until centuries after Robin's time – William Shakespeare for example signed his own surname several different ways.

Olly's conclusion will disappoint those, like this reviewer, who liked Robin as a leader of our people's national resistance to a foreign occupier. His Robin, sorry Robyn, is a minor Norman aristocrat, probably called Robert de Aumale. A petty scion of two Houses of the Marcher lords tasked with imposing the Norman Yoke on the last free original British natives, the Welsh. The Mortimers, Earls of March, and the de Meschin Earls of Chester. He may have come himself from the village of Loxley or Locksley in Staffordshire.

Olly after much discussion and delving into sources and sites linked to Robin/Robyn comes up with a biography which has our hero born in 1129 and dying as a hermit at an advanced age in 1217, to be followed by his son Robyn Hoode Jr.(!) He also seeks to identify others of the Merry Men such as Will Scarlett (real name allegedly de Roumare, which means "red hair"), Friar Tuck, identified as a Norman priest, Father Roger of Tutbury, and Little John (a Norman Forest knight, apparently), plus Maid Marion, real name allegedly Clorinda(!) Olly also brings in the Knights Templar, a rich mine of crank theories down the ages, although that does not of itself discredit Olly's case.

Which in this reviewer's opinion he argues thoroughly and well. How convincingly this reviewer is not enough of a mediaevalist to judge. I expect those who are will have much to say, for and against, in response to Olly's thesis. The author somewhat immodestly warns "the sceptics that the level of detail and consistency that (his research) has thrown up is very difficult to deny or disprove". No doubt there are many of his historian colleagues who will take that as a challenge!

To be honest I hope they do succeed in denying and disproving said thesis. For Mark Olly's Robyn Hoode is rather a disappointment to this reviewer, though a Cheshireman will be pleased to see a link to the Earls of his county of birth suggested. It is worth noting here that the Cheshire of the Middle Ages was a violent and lawless borderland very different from the posh suburb of Manchester it has now become, peopled by "wild Cheshiremen", from whose ranks some of England's best archers in many a French and Scots battle were drawn, rather than business executives, overpaid foreign footballers and their airhead WAGs, and such parasites and drones.

Hollywood's most recent Robins: Russell Crowe (*above*) in 2010 and Kevin Costner (*below*) in 1991

But an Outlaw of Sherwood who is essentially a dissident member of the foreign oppressor class rather than a sturdy Saxon leader of native resistance to such oppression is not what I at least am hoping the real historical person turns out to be. Olly's "Real Robyn Hoode" in his "reconstructed biography" even gets to save a Jew, one Reuben, from the celebrated Clifford's Tower incident in York in 1190. An Immigrant overlord and proto-anti-racist campaigner I'm afraid doesn't cut it for me as the exemplar of a heroic figure of the history and legend of our nation and people.

In reality, for Robin Hood as well as many other such national hero figures of varying degrees of historicity – Cúchulainn, William Wallace, Hermann der Cheruskerfürst, Aleksander Nevskiy, Davy Crockett and so on – it is the legend that matters more than the historical fact. Not who they actually were in themselves but what they came to mean, to stand for, to their peoples. The role they came to play long after their own lives in the lives of the nations for whom they became heroes and symbols of nationhood. That is their real importance and legacy.

Who they actually were and what they actually did, and why, is in that sense therefore of secondary importance. So, whilst I think this book is worth reading – if only for of its excellent and comprehensive guide to sites across England linked to Robin Hood and his legend - it does not in a wider sense matter. Whoever Robin Hood, or Robyn Hoode, may have been once, today and in the future he exists forever as a hero of our nation's resistance to foreign oppression and greed. As such, long may he continue to ride through the glen….

Reviewed by Ian Freeman, Northwich, Cheshire

Editor's note: While the character of Sir Guy de Gisborne has been assimilated to the Sheriff of Nottingham in some versions of the Robin Hood legend, not so in the Errol Flynn version, in which Guy is a separate (and much more sinister and effective) enemy of Robin's.

French Establishment Halts National Front Advance - for now...

A desperate effort by the French establishment parties of the old left and right prevented Marine Le Pen's National Front (FN) from winning control of any regions in the second round elections on December 13th, despite the astonishing success of the FN in topping the poll in six regions of France a week earlier at the first round contests (see Movement News in *H&D* 70).

The party leader celebrated "the inexorable rise, in election after election, of the national movement. By tripling the number of our regional councillors, the FN will from now on be the primary opposition force in most of France's regional councils."

Marine Le Pen added that the true division in politics today was "not left versus right, but globalists versus patriots."

The FN leader was defeated in her Nord-Pas-de-Calais-Picardie region by conservative candidate Xavier Bertrand who polled 57.2% to Marine Le Pen's 42.8%. One positive effect should be that over the next couple of years Marine Le Pen will be able to remind working-class voters in her region that its conservative rulers were put into power by the "socialist" leadership.

An even closer result was achieved in the FN's old stronghold of Provence-Alpes-Côte-d'Azur, where the leader's 26-year-old niece Marion Maréchal Le Pen also lost to a socialist-backed conservative by 54.8% to 45.2%.

In the new eastern region of Alsace-Champagne-Ardenne-Lorraine, another conservative defeated a strong FN campaign despite the fact that (unlike in the two regions just mentioned) the socialist candidate refused to withdraw. Here one of the FN's five vice-presidents Florian Philippot remained in second place with 36.1%, ahead of the socialist's 15.5% but behind the conservative's 48.4%.

Conversely in another three-cornered fight in the southern region of Languedoc-Rousillon-Midi-Pyrénees, fellow FN vice-president Louis Aliot lost to a socialist by 43.1% to 35.6%, with the conservative trailing in third place.

And in the closest result of the second round – another three-cornered fight in the Burgundy region – local MEP Sophie Montel of the FN slipped from first to third place with 32.4%, behind the socialist victor on 34.7% and the conservative on 32.9%! The socialist came from third place last week to win the second round. The explanation (here as across the country) was partly a rise in turnout, in this case from 48.2% to 58.2%, with previously apathetic voters responding to the media and establishment appeal to block the FN, and partly the transfer of votes from those who had backed small leftist or green parties during the first round.

Similarly in the Central / Loire Valley region (which includes the town of Dreux where the FN had its first electoral breakthrough in 1983), FN candidate Philippe Loiseau slipped from first to third place, with 30.0%, and the socialist again won the second round after a third-place last weekend.

Across the whole country (with 97% of votes counted) the FN polled more than 6.8 million second round votes (up from 6.1 million last weekend) – roughly 27.5% of the nationwide vote. Turnout rose nationwide from 49.9% in the first round to 58.5% in the second.

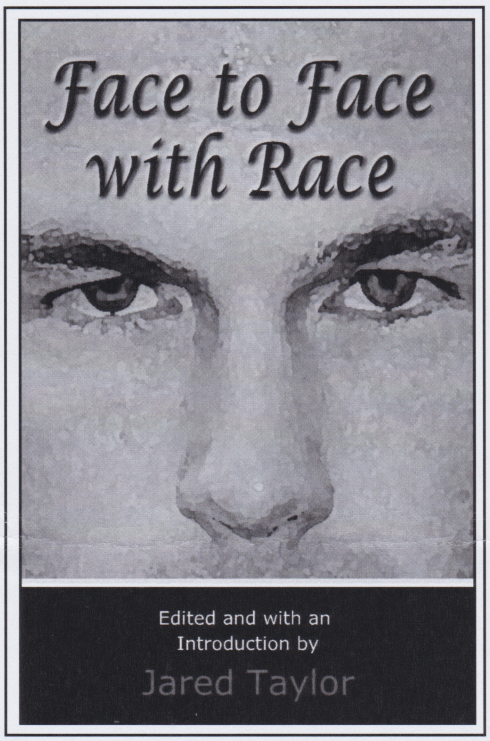
National opinion polls taken in the days following this regional second round showed Marine Le Pen still leading among prospective candidates for the 2017 French Presidential election, with between 26% and 29% – but only if her conservative opponent is ex-President Nicolas Sarkozy. If the conservatives instead select former Prime Minister Alain Juppé, he would have a narrow lead over Le Pen. For the first time since 2013 some of the polls suggest that incumbent socialist President François Hollande might scrape into the 2017 second round ahead of Sarkozy (should the latter be the conservative candidate).

Andy Ritchie, Huddersfield, Yorkshire

Book Review – *Face to Face with Race* – edited by Jared Taylor

Face to Face with Race*: Edited by Jared Taylor. Published by New Century Foundation; 2014; ISBN-13 978-0-938910-2-4; 211 pages (Paperback). Available for $18.00 from American Renaissance, PO Box P.O. Box 527, Oakton, VA. 22124, USA. Or buy on line from – www.amren.com*

Face to Face with Race is a compendium of personal accounts which together forms a lucid set of social and racial observations detailing Close Encounters of the Minority Kind. From the start, I found it to be a unique addition, in that it squares the circle by presenting first-person narratives without courting the usual sort of "I Shot Myself In The Foot Because I Sound Crazy" rhetoric only voiced on obscure blogs or newspaper comment sections with broken grammar and spelling – at the wrong place, at the wrong time.



The book is around 200 pages long and has 14 short stories, each with its own chapter. It's available as a Kindle edition and paperback through the *American Renaissance* store. You can also find it at Amazon. A special thank you goes out to the fine folks at *American Renaissance* who sent me this new item edited by Jared Taylor for review.

I thoroughly enjoyed the book, but before I get to the interesting bits, first let me offer a couple of caveats. Be aware that this is not a dispassionate, anthropological work trying to make sense of the curious behaviors and habits of some tribe in the style of Charles Darwin or Samuel George Morton, but rather involves very personal experiences in story format. Leave Stoicism to the Stoics. Emotions are natural responses. At the same time, the authors are all very reasonable and none goes into hysterics.

What's wonderful about a volume like this though, is that while data and spreadsheets can be construed one way or another, it's more difficult for average folks to wave away and dismiss personal experiences when expressed without stuttering and foam trickling out of one side of the mouth.

Everyone's heard about the drunk relying on statistics as he would a street lamp – for support, rather than illumination. *Face to Face with Race* provides the illumination.

You don't feel sympathy with numbers, you feel sympathy for people. The academy won't have anything similar – no researcher could possibly touch the topic without being subject to summary academic execution. Newspapers won't publish the more suggestive accounts, preferring very carefully sanitized human interest stories which highlight only the most positive examples of race relations.

The book draws from a wide-range of experiences – likely to avoid being lambasted with the charge of low-status demographics, that is, the sort everyone loves to dredge up and drag across the front page of every tired, Brahmin publication: disaffected, poor, bigoted, hateful, spiteful, white men from the rural south, who have IQs lower than Sarah Palin's.

All sorts of occupations and characters are featured: a teacher, a subway conductor, a firefighter, a steel worker, prisoners, lawyers, right-wingers, leftists. The list continues.

A lawyer:

"I represented a [black] woman who was on trial for drugs; she wore a baseball cap with a marijuana leaf embroidered on it" (page 160).

A teacher:

"Many of my black students would repeat themselves over and over again – just louder. It was as if they suffered from Tourette syndrome. They seemed to have no conception of waiting for an appropriate time to say something. They would get ideas in their heads and simply had to shout them out. I might be leading a discussion on government and suddenly be interrupted: "We gotta get more Democrats! Clinton, she good!" The student may seem content with that outburst but two minutes later, he would suddenly start yelling again: "Clinton good!" (pages 76-77).

A firefighter:

"The undeserved weight of command has taken a toll on other women officers as well. One lady lieutenant and the engine crew she commanded were first to arrive at a house fire in a living room over a garage. Standard SFFD practice required her to take her crew with hoses up the front stairs, kick in the door, and put out the fire. She made a chicken-hearted assessment and changed tactics. After telling her crew to 'Get back, it's too hot,' she ordered them to attempt to break the living room windows with the hose stream, hoping the water would magically find its way to the fire. It didn't; in fact the windows wouldn't even break.

"The second-arriving lieutenant and his crew knew what to do. They shouldered her aside, took her hose from her, ran up the stairs, kicked in the door and put out the fire. The embarrassed woman officer did the expected and filed a complaint with the department's EEOC office, claiming that the brutish crew made sexist remarks when they took her hose and put out the fire. Back in quarters, following the fire, the cowardly woman officer, thinking she was alone, was seen in tears, muttering to herself and punching herself in the face. At the next annual SFFD charity chili cook-off, one group of chefs wanted to use her warning, 'Get back, it's too hot!' as their motto but decided against it for fear of another EEOC complaint." (pages 68-69).

I didn't intend to quote long passages, but this particular bit was just so humorous, I laughed out loud for a good minute at the end of it. I wanted to share.

The image of the Amazonian woman! So fearless that she ducks out of hard work, has no knowledge whatsoever of what she's doing, and displays unmatched cowardice. None of this stops her from filing complaints of sexism and harassment when things don't go just her way – all the while oblivious to the fact that she's not exactly living up to the female-warrior-princess-type. But in her mind, she probably does. There is an exception in the minority of cases for the San Francisco fire department, namely that tough-minded butch lesbians seem able to function adequately, both physically and psychologically. They can roughhouse. They can take the dark, aggressive humor that comes with an dark, aggressive job.

Affirmative action kills those unprepared for the rigors of the job, and it bankrupts the rest of the department. Diversity is a breeding ground for transmission of the disease. You see it here viscerally.

Finally, for a more sober quote, a non-profit social worker in New York City:

"I have seen whites go on their knees before blacks – and apologize for slavery, white privilege, blacks in prison… Often the white worker was reduced to tears in a desperate attempt to appease the mass of angry black and brown faces. Finally, when the white employee was humiliated enough, and the cathartic cleansing had been achieved, a tentative truce would be called. The angry black employee would be praised and his anger encouraged, while the traumatized, cowering white worker would be put on probation" (p. 9).

All throughout the book is the veiled – and sometimes not so veiled – threat of legions of non-profits and investigative journalists ready to weaponize any instance of malcontent stemming from very predictable circumstances. If managers don't know that hierarchical relations extend out the roof of their building floor and up to the floor of non-profit busybodies, journalists, bureaucrats, and higher-level executives charged with implementing court-ordered diversity quotas, they'll learn soon enough – the hard way.

Imagine the hierarchical structure as a single building, with each floor representing the ascending chain of command. Hierarchy may start on the first floor with the company in question, but it doesn't end there. Step outside the line and legal/social processes pre-implanted by the Cathedral exist within the company to ensure its own subversion, ready to be activated. When complaints of sexism, harassment, discrimination, etc. make their way up from the first floor to the next few levels, the Cathedral rains fire down.

High-ranking commissars don't need to be physically installed on your floor, or in your building. That'd be inefficient, anyway. Why have one commissar for every single building when you can place them together in a smaller set of buildings to more efficiently manage Cathedral operations? You might find them at the *Guardian*, or the *New Republic*, or every other Brahmin publication – just to highlight the media cases The most blatant forms of pressure come in the form: "Why aren't there enough minorities in company/industry X?"

Translation: "Won't you open the gate – just a little bit, just for a moment? We promise that nothing will happen."

"It's Time to Have a Conversation with Company X."

Sigh. Yet Another Conversation. Can I escape with my company intact this time?

Managers know where the real hierarchy is and so have to temper internal disciplinary measures, despite legitimately poor, inexcusable and dangerous performance.

Jesse Jackson (*above*) has made Silicon Valley the latest target in his campaign for blacks to be hired regardless of qualifications. A group of firefighters (*below*) in New Haven, Connecticut, won compensation after their employers threw out promotion exam results because no blacks had passed.

As the book shows, there can only be so many blacks hired on as door-stopping paperweights before they end up replacing the whites who infuse the company with life behind the scenes. Sometimes, the work is simply contracted out to white firms.

Gender and race – the right sorts, of course – are portrayed like magic trumps which forever switch the burden of proof onto the company to undergo enormous time, expense, and irreparable PR harm to try and prove the negative. And at the end of the day, even if right, the company will have faced a major PR hit. That's how the Press works. If undeniable evidence to the contrary comes out, the story is buried – never spoken of again, as if it never happened. The public meanwhile still has a bitter impression of the company, which is compounded if they didn't manage to follow the story closely enough to see the quick retraction.

The point of the Press is to instill a chilling effect – hit companies so hard that they'll learn to self-regulate into lock-step compliance.

Even now, Jesse Jackson is agitating for more blacks in Silicon Valley – one of the last strongholds of productivity and value creation. This very typical example of black solidarity is familiar to the more data-minded race realists, who are content to stick with more quantifiable attributes, namely time-preference/impulse control, intelligence, and violence. *Face to Face with Race* directs attention to the more qualitative side, which lends itself to the more informal, but valid methodology of inference to the best explanation. Blacks are one of the main topic, certainly, but the whole superstructure of Cultural Marxism is discussed, since it's unavoidable when discussing race relations. Hispanics receive mention, but less so.

For many of the authors, blacks exhibit childish qualities, capable of passable behavior on the one hand in certain circumstances and capable of utter savagery at the flip of a switch. Social structures appear to have a much larger impact on blacks than whites, which is why in an environment of anarcho-tyranny and permissiveness, they'll rapidly descend to their basest form.

Meta-rationality is not a strong suit of blacks, and I suspect there's a strong connection between the lack of empathy (and sympathy, for that matter) they exhibit and their inability to incorporate a realistic theory of mind, or to understand how social/economic processes work. Richard Lynn has previously done some interesting work on how the trait of psychopathy is racially distributed. It is unsurprising that blacks come out first among the races in the rank of psychopathy.

More attributes: gullibility, credulity, status-obsession, loudness. They are easily cowed by strong, firm authority and become docile quickly. At first glance, the natural reaction is: balderdash! There again, pattern-recognition is infected by the colorings of an-

archo-tyranny, meaning it's incredibly rare to see true, bold authority applying boot to neck. Set your weapons down, and black pathologies will flourish – a phenomenon well-described by Gedaliah Braun's recollections of South Africa in the book.

If you don't know much about South Africa, you'll get some interesting insight. If you want to know more about degeneracy in the New York City non-profit scene, you'll observe how cult dynamics work. You'll see how a subway conductor barely escapes with his life numerous times, after almost being ripped apart from limb to limb by black mobs.

Prison dynamics are also explored in two accounts, which vindicate pre-data game-theoretic analyses. There's the description of how prisons brutally discriminate against blacks coming from Slate and Vox, and then there's the less sanitized version coming from prisoners themselves.

Some of my post-reflections on reading the book (it spurred a good flurry of note-taking sessions): the Cathedral is sticky. The stories and accounts given have happened hundreds of times, thousands of times. Independent-minded souls fall out of Cathedral conditioning when bombarded with reality. But countless others in wider society simply double down and trumpet their doubling down, proudly patting themselves on the back for looking the other way, congratulating each other for keeping the progressive faith despite tremendous adversity. It's what we call a disordered case of holiness.

For most, evidence on its own isn't enough. Repeatedly and obsessively asking ourselves the question, "Why don't they see it?" betrays a lack of understanding of how beliefs are formed and maintained. Progressivism is beaten out only through serious reprogramming and frame control, not just by posting reams of data. Removing pattern-recognition blockers is key. If progressivism is religious, then it should be approached as such, their superiority complex of liberalism-as-more-rational-than-thou to the contrary. They are members of a cult, and should be treated as such.

In the future, I'd like to see more serious discussion about reprogramming and frame control. But more closely related to the book, I think this genre has incredible potential, both in terms of acquiring more first-person narratives, but also in replicating the techniques and methodology of old school anthropology before it was corrupted. Systematic, first-person anthropological field reports of gentrification in a given area using the tools of the trade should be encouraged.

The best and the brightest should be penning essays on data and philosophy, and they should also be heading down to non-White/ slowly gentrifying areas and returning with photographs and on-the-ground analysis for a more visceral take on "How They Most Definitely Are Not Like Us."

I read the book in about a day and a half and updated some priors. On the less autistic side, you'd be hard-pressed not to experience some emotional reaction to the writings. Anger, sadness, and anger again. It has the potential to motivate or to crush, depending on how well you take it.

I think this is a great book for your friends who are open to the subject, but are not the sort to dig through data. Not everyone is. This is what you would give to that friend or co-worker who occasionally mutters something under his breath about minorities receiving preferential treatment, outbreeding whites, and battering whites. He's not terribly sophisticated, but he's still right. He needs this book. But make sure you have a read through it first if you're giving it to someone not yet off the progressive drip.

I recommend you pick up a copy of the book – for insight, for qualitative research, and for what it makes you feel. I only wish it were longer.

Reviewed by Hadley Bennett – www.socialmatter.net

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Letters From Readers

Sir – Further to my CD review of the album *MMXII* by the English post-punk rock band *Killing Joke* in *H&D* (Sept-Oct 2012), the group have released a new hard-hitting album entitled *Pylon*, again on the Spinefarm Records label, which reached number #16 in the UK music charts. The CD includes songs with such titles as *New Cold War* and *War on Freedom*. One song in particular, *New Jerusalem* has caused a storm due to its lyrics condemning Zionist terror in Palestine, Goldman Sachs bankers and the brainwashing and dumbing down of Britain. Zionist trolls have bombarded the band's facebook page with insults as a result.

In a recent interview with lead singer Jeremy 'Jaz' Coleman on the *Mike James Rock Show* he said that the Rothschilds, Schiffs, Morgans and Rockerfellers would have to be disengaged as part of a post-capitalist new era of self-sufficient, self-sustainable green villages and nations, as opposed to the emerging New World Order, which he says is controlled by a cabal of 85 banking families. He also says that immigration into Europe is a result of Western bombing of the Middle East and multi-national big business corporations exploiting Africa, and that the so-called "Islamic State" terrorists are "creeps." Mr Coleman has also stated: "I dislike Karl Marx...We reject blues as musical communism because it is foreign and not from our country of origin. *Killing Joke* is a European band and we seek to rediscover English martial rhythms and folk traditions from our ancestral Anglo-Saxon and Celtic past."

Interestingly, Jaz has posited a new spirituality identifying with a Mother Earth alternative to the 'apocalyptic' religions of Judaism, Islam and Christianity. Furthermore, he alludes to his English and high-caste Hindu Aryan Brahmin ancestry like Jack Sen, who has launched the new nationalist British Renaissance think tank (which is opposed to Islamism and Zionist supremacism) whose inaugural meeting was attended by *H&D*'s assistant editor Peter Rushton and the London Forum's Jez Turner, after Mr Sen was expelled from UKIP for his anti-Zionist stance and he left the BNP. In Jaz Coleman's new book *Letters From Cythera* he reveals that his grandfather was allied to Subhas Chandra Bose, the leader of the nationalist All India Forward Bloc/Indian National Army/Free Indian Legion of the Waffen-SS (Azad Hind Fauj), which fought on the side of National Socialist Germany, Fascist Italy and Imperial Japan. The Greek-French National Socialist, Savitri Devi (real name Maximiani Portas) converted to Hinduism in India where she married the high caste Aryan Indian National Socialist, Asit Krishna Mukherji and she was a comrade of Colin Jordan and John Tyndall.

During the 1980s, the NF youth fanzine *Rocking the Reds* favourably reviewed *Killing Joke*, and it seems they are still causing a stir in the music scene. When I attended their recent concert in London, Jaz Coleman asked the packed audience: "Will Tony Blair ever face justice for the terrible things he has done?" We can but hope!

Yours sincerely,

Ian Webb, Newham, London

Sir – It's interesting that some nationalists (not only in the BNP and EDL) still seem to have this great admiration for Indians in general and for Sikhs in particular. Nick Griffin and "Tommy Robinson" even wanted to join forces with them to fight the "nasty evil Muslims." What Griffin and co. failed to understand, is their culture is completely different to those of European nations. "They love a good game of cricket" (so do Muslims); "The Indian takeaway down the road makes a great curry" (so do Muslims); "They fought the Muslims off" (yeah great – there is literally one billion of them. They are definitely not under the threat of demographic displacement – unlike us).

Yes, there should be some degree of mutual respect and cooperation. But the Sikhs are definitely not our "brothers" as some idiotic EDLer said at their recent rally in Bradford. And ***yes*** it is a race thing.

The enemy of our enemy is ***not*** always our friend. Simple. Most

Indians resent Whites, particularly the Anglos. Firstly because of British colonialism. And for those living abroad, it's for the simple fact that they are "coloured" and buy into the idea of a systematic "White Supremacy." I'll end my little rant with this quote from Jack Donovan:

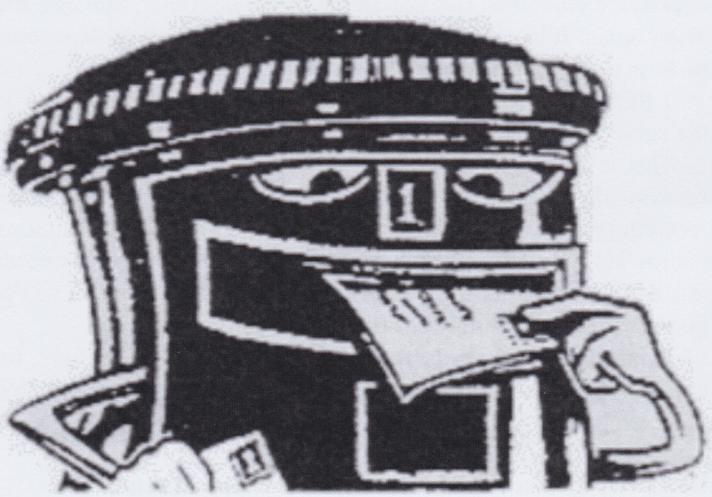
"Humans are tribal. We need an 'us,' and those who are not us must be 'them.' We form tribal bubbles, and we filter out information that doesn't confirm our biases about others. We associate with people who look like we do, or think like we do, or believe what we believe. Most of us do this even when we are trying consciously not to."

I have had a lot of experience working with Mexicans while living in the States in the late 1980s. They're funny, happy, hard working and easy to get along with. But, I'm not a Mexican. I'm not one of them. We can have a laugh over something universal, but they have different lifeways and for the most part they stick together. Sure, I could learn Spanish. I make tasty carnitas and I like drinking margaritas in the sun. But, like the man said, sticking a feather up your butt does not make you a chicken. I'll always be a *gringo* (White man).

Yours sincerely,

Charles Davies, Huddersfield, Yorkshire

Sir – Reading Peter Rushton's article concerning the British Nationalist scene in the 1930s, '40s and '50s, it once more hit me that the past has seen so many wonderful and inspirational orators/writers whose speeches/articles have only had a lamentably small audience or readership. Very, very few speeches were ever recorded – especially when we take into consideration those given at open air meetings, street corners and Speakers' Corner in Hyde Park, London – so there's not much we can do in that respect. However, there are literally thousands of issues of magazines, newsletters, newspapers and journals that have been produced over the years, most of which contain articles and reports of a quality, learning, scholarship and erudition that would astound those who continue to believe the Establishment-approved politically correct image of our Movement. Many of these article writers, (many using *nom de plumes* in order to avoid the vicious persecution that the powers that be always hurl at those who speak the Truth), are now long deceased,



dead and gone, largely forgotten. But they should not be forgotten, for their words have the power to awaken. Their words are dynamite. Their words are immortal. Their theories about the hidden forces that are attempting to destroy our Race and Civilization have been proved true, as too have their predictions about what the future had in store for us – time and time again. The internet had led to a massive fascination in our ideas among the most intelligent, courageous and idealistic people of our race, and an article written online can be read again and again, year after year, unto eternity. I sincerely believe, therefore, that the time is right for those who have the time, (perhaps recently retired), and who have extensive stocks of such magazines, to get together and start scanning and uploading them to some sort of website dedicated to putting these articles forth online, to what, after all, potentially amounts to an infinite readership, and so giving the writers thereof the prominence, respect and laurels they so richly deserve. Victory lies in the mind, and it is therefore our urgent task to truly enlighten our people's minds, and in this vital endeavour the Dead can so very ably help us and fight on by our side.
Best Regards,
Jez Turner, Chairman – London Forum, London, England

Sir – Sometimes you realise just what an appalling history the British left have. While learning of the support shown to Enoch Powell`s stand against coloured immigration by the thousands of British workers who took part in pro-Powell strikes in London, Birmingham, Nottinghamshire and Dudley. I came across a newspaper report from the *Guardian* dated 8th July 1968 with the heading '15 charged after Whitehall clash by race marchers': the report told of a counter-march led by Labour MP Stanley Newens against the London Smithfield meat porters who were marching from Smithfield Market to Downing Street to present their petition to the Prime Minister calling for the government to put an immediate stop to immigration.

The left-wing attacked the Smithfield meat porters by hurling stones, coins, banner polls and other missiles. The Labour party supporters assaulted police officers who moved to stop the attack. Of the 15 people who were charged the offences were for threatening behaviour, assault and possession of offensive weapons. So there we have it: down right disgraceful behaviour by those who claim to support the working class, when in fact they hate the British working class.

When one thinks about the attack on the meat porters it is plain to see that it is just part of one long list of Labour party and the far-left actively hating the British people: from Labour councils putting immigrants first in housing (most well known being the Isle of Dogs in the early 1990s); the expression of support to IRA snipers who murdered British soldiers; to encouraging overseas nurses to work in our hospitals, in an attempt to take away the pride that the British working class has in the British NHS; and the refusal of councils to house solders discharged from the military after being injured in combat duties in Afghanistan.

The hatred the Labour party and the far-left has for the British working class goes on and on and on. It would be nice if a project was started to document Labour's hatred and betrayal of the British working people.
Yours for Race and Nation
Austin Stonham, Manchester, England

Sir – You can sum up modern beliefs as a mafia mindset or philosophy of Satanism, which claims that all individuals have selfish or corrupt motives, so that it is only those called "extremists" or the irrational who follow any ideals of resistance. But even having an appreciation of such lies as these still leaves everyone needing ways to instruct about how others should take steps for safety. If I think about historical or fictional cases of fighting against hostile control, can you trace the question of whether to resist those whom you listen to and trust to instruct you?
Yours sincerely,
Jamie Begg, West Worthing, West Sussex

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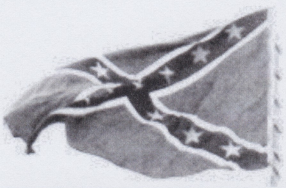

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Movement News Update

Once again there have been no nationalist candidates at borough or county council elections since our previous issue. The only nationalist presence has been at parish/town council level (known in Scotland as community councils). One of these has only just been publicised, though it took place last October. Dave Macdonald – the newly appointed leader of the National Front – succeeded in winning election to **Garthdee** community council. Garthdee is a suburb of Aberdeen, perhaps best known as the main campus of Robert Gordon University. Unsurprisingly the left were outraged by Dave Macdonald's success after he finished second of fifteen candidates standing for twelve council vacancies.

This is the NF's first council success at any level since 2007 when Simon 'Joey' Deacon was elected to **Markyate** parish council on the Hertfordshire/ Bedfordshire border, near Luton. Despite having been an NF member since 1992, Mr Deacon soon left the NF for the BNP, having been recruited after meeting Eddy Butler at a Luton BNP branch meeting.

In June 2010 Cllr Deacon joined the exodus from the BNP after becoming disillusioned with Nick Griffin. He has since sat as an independent, and remains a Markyate parish councillor.

In 1969 – only a couple of years after the NF's formation – the party briefly attained its highest ever level of electoral representation whan two Tory councillors in the London Borough of **Wandsworth** defected to the Front after an internal Conservative Party dispute, The two councillors – Mrs Athlene O'Connell and Peter Mitchell – soon changed their mind about the NF but were disowned by their former Tory colleagues.

Dave Macdonald (*left*) of the National Front has been elected to Garthdee Community Council near Aberdeen – the first NF electoral success since 2007. South of the border the main nationalist focus is on the forthcoming London mayoral elections: but long serving London BNP organiser Steve Squire (*right*) has quit following a row over "cronyism". It is unclear whether the BNP leadership will be able or willing to fund a serious campaign in the capital.

Two other Tory defectors to nationalism (including former NF chairman John Kingsley Read) were elected to **Blackburn** Borough Council in 1976, but by that time they were no longer in the NF, having broken away with several other leading figures to form the National Party.

So what will this latest success mean for the National Front? It is idle to pretend that it heralds a new dawn of serious election victories, as the NF remains a very small organisation operating in an electoral environment where UKIP understandably harvests most racially conscious or even vaguely nationalist voters.

Dave Macdonald should however be congratulated for seizing the opportunity to achieve some kind of presence even at the smallest scale of elected authority. For all the great British public's obvious disillusionment with politics, they are far more likely to take a nationalist movement seriously once it shows a willingness to engage with the serious business of actually running something. Can you really convince ordinary folk that you could run the country, unless you first show some willingness to run Garthdale community council? Street demonstrations so beloved of many in the NF have their place, but they are of limited use in extending the party beyond a hard core – especially if those demonstrations focus solely on ranting against Muslims and are not accompanied by more serious political analysis and education of the party's activist base.

NF veteran Eddy Morrison has recently called for nationalists to boycott Facebook, suggesting that the social media site serves only to inflame petty disputes, distract activists into pointless self-obsession, and give free intelligence to "anti-fascists", some of whom now seem to obtain almost all of their "intelligence" from social media. I agree: if nationalists are to spend time online, let it involve learning more about our cause from serious websites and forums – not informing a fascinated world about what they had for dinner, where their children are going on holiday or the status of their "friends" or "unfriends".

A good example of this endemic problem has been the ongoing tragicomic saga of the British National Party. Every grubby detail has been chronicled by a grateful anti-fascist media, monitoring each personal and factional dispute played out in public on Facebook.

Anti-fascists and mainstream journalists celebrated the demise of the BNP after it was struck off the Register of Political Parties at the start of January 2016, apparently having failed to submit its registration fee of just £25, and a week later the BNP was fined £2,400 for the persistent late submission of accounts. These celebrations might be seen as belated – since in terms of serious politics the BNP ceased to exist some time ago. Or they might be seen as premature – given that the party should be able to register in a few weeks time without difficulty.

It's not yet clear whether such a re-registration would be in time for the BNP to stand candidates in the **London** Mayoral and Assembly elections and other local contests. Nomination papers for the Mayoral election have to be submitted by March 31st – but that's only one obstacle. The deposit for this election is £10,000, and 330 signatures are required – ten from each of the 32 London boroughs and ten from the City of London. This collection of signatures will be an immense administrative task for a party that now only has functioning branches in two or three of those boroughs.

All this raises a question more interesting than the confected media storm over the party's failure to register. Just what is going on inside the dying BNP?

The Walker-Harrington BNP couldn't even submit a simple registration form on time. However the rump BNP's factotum Clive Jefferson did find time to register two new limited companies at the end of last year – he had no trouble filling in those forms and submitting the necessary fees to Companies House. Jefferson is listed as sole director, company secretary and sole shareholder of two companies based at Garden Studios in Covent Garden, a firm which offers business addresses and mail forwarding for £50 a month. The deposit for this service will have cost Jefferson £200 (or £400 if he also opted for telephone forwarding) – far more than the paltry £25 which he failed to pay for the BNP's electoral registration.

These two new companies registered by Jefferson (more than 300 miles away from his home on Slatefell Drive, Cockermouth, Cumbria) are Freedom Promotions Ltd (registered on December 22nd) and Freedoms Publishing Ltd (registered on November 13th). Conveniently no accounts will be due until the summer of 2017.

As this issue of *H&D* was going to press it was still uncertain whether the BNP had managed to submit a valid cheque to pay for its much hyped London mayoral campaign. Meanwhile the long serving London organiser Steve Squire, having resigned his post in November, was expelled for associating with the "proscribed" British Renaissance group formed by ex-UKIP parliamentary candidate Jack Sen.

Although British Renaissance was not at first intended to be a political party, the continuing collapse of the BNP induced leading BritRen officials to register a political party in February 2016, in time to field a few candidates at this year's local elections. The new party will be called

British Resistance. UKIP's Southport organiser Gordon Fergusson has quit to join BR and is likely to stand alongside Jack Sen in **Southport**. BNP veteran Eddy O'Sullivan will stand in **Manchester**; Alwyn Deacon (former BNP national elections officer) will stand in his home borough of **Nuneaton & Bedworth**; while fellow ex-BNP organiser Carl Mason is standing in **Worcester**. Mr Mason is the registered leader of the new party.

Even after the departure of Steve Squire there remain one or two viable branches and a dozen or so decent activists in London BNP: the party still claims to be running Dave Furness as London Mayoral candidate. Previous BNP mayoral candidates in the capital polled 2.0% in 2000; 3.1% in 2004; 3.2% in 2008; and 1.3% in 2012. This year is likely to be a record low, and no-one seriously imagines that the BNP can hit the 2.5% target to retain their £10,000 deposit. Though Mr Furness is a good nationalist and popular among colleagues, his party is beyond saving.

Moreover the BNP vote will be further dented by the mayoral campaign of Britain First's Paul Golding, a media-savvy operator and former BNP official. Mr Golding is no longer a nationalist in any meaningful sense, as his politics is solely focused on hostility to Islam, but he is sure to attract some support from EDL types and has already obtained free publicity from naive BBC producers. On 30th January Britain First held a march in **Dewsbury**, a Yorkshire town which has been a racial flashpoint since the 1980s. About 120 BF supporters marched through the town centre in dreadful weather conditions.

The newly registered British Resistance will field several candidates at the local elections in May, including former Worcester BNP organiser Carl Mason (*above left*) and fellow party founder Jack Sen (*above right*), a former UKIP parliamentary candidate

The South East Alliance, North West Infidels, British Movement and various other nationalist and anti-Islam groups held an anti-immigration march in **Dover** on the same day. This followed a successful event last year when they fought off the usual anti-fascist mob, with the reds getting the worst of it. It seems that "anti-fascists" again came off worst in the Dover rematch on 30th January: about 300 Nationalists and allies marched; there were three arrests and about forty injuries. Although the National Front had offically proscribed the event, a dozen or so NF members did attend. South East NF Organiser Mike Easter told the *Dover Mercury* that some NF members; "defied their orders not to go." He continued; "This is the fourth time in Dover where the police have completely lost it. That's one of the reasons why we as a party don't want to be involved with that sort of thing."

The Islam-obsessed section of British nationalism now has four rival groups (some of which are loose coalitions of smaller outfits). The only one that resembles traditional nationalism (though much reduced from what readers might remember from the '70s or even '90s) is the NF-SEA-Infidel line-up that marched in Dover. Then there is Golding's Britain First, which like the NF is a registered political party, but insists it is not "racist". The English Defence League (EDL) still exists as a shadow of its former self, as does the more politically radical Scottish Defence League. And now we see the EDL's founder 'Tommy Robinson' (real name Stephen Yaxley-Lennon) returning to the fray – and still recognised by the media as the best-known face of Islamophobia.

Lennon is trying to jump on the Pegida bandwagon and form a British version of the successful German anti-Islamist group that succeeded in turning tens of thousands of ordinary Germans out on the streets of Leipzig and other cities. Various opportunists had used the Pegida name for events in Manchester, Newcastle, London and Edinburgh during 2015, but none had any genuine links with the German organisation.

In December 2015 the first leader of Pegida UK resigned after an embarrassingly poor performance in a nationally televised interview. The far more articulate Lennon and his ally Paul Weston, leader of the tiny Liberty GB party, stepped forward as the new public faces of Pegida, soon joined by Anne Marie Waters, who like Weston is a former UKIP candidate.

At the start of January Weston was confirmed as the official leader of Pegida UK, with Waters as his deputy. Their first demonstration which was held in **Solihull** just outside of **Birmingham** on 6th February attracted around 250 supporters. The message to racial nationalists was clear: Pegida UK doesn't want you and doesn't share your values. Its leaders are all in favour of a coffee-coloured, multiculti Britain – just without Muslims. In his speech to the inaugural rally, Weston described Islam as "Nazism incarnate", adding: "We're called far-right because we dare to criticise Islam. We're called fascists and Nazis. But if you look at the ideology of Islam and you look at the ideology of Nazism, they are exactly the same side of the coin."

It's difficult to work out what he means, unless Weston is echoing his master's voice: Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu recently sought to blame a Muslim leader – Haj Amin al-Husseini, appointed by the British as Grand Mufti of Jerusalem in 1921 – as responsible for the alleged "Holocaust" of six million Jews. Yet how could any universalist religion – whether Christianity or Islam – be described as identical to national socialism, a political philosophy founded on race?

Perhaps Weston meant merely that most Muslims – like most national socialists – found good reason to dislike and distrust Jews, though historically this was not true until the 20th century – before then Muslims were happy to give Jews (like Christians) special privileges. Whatever he meant, I'm sure Weston's diatribe will go down well with the Jewish terrorists of the JDL who hosted him on his expenses-paid Canadian tour. What relevance it's meant to have to the problems of modern Britain, God/Allah/Jehovah only knows!

Back in the world of real politics, the big question remains whether UKIP can recover its momentum, having faded badly since last year's general election. On 21st January UKIP lost one of its council seats in the party stronghold of **Thanet**, the coastal Essex borough where Nigel Farage was a general election candidate last May. Newington ward councillor Vince Munday had been elected last May, having chosen to stay with UKIP despite a media storm over "racist" comments by Janice Atkinson (then a UKIP MEP). Ms Atkinson had described Mr Munday's Thai wife as "a ting tong from somewhere".

After only five months on Thanet council – and having attended just one council meeting – Mr Munday resigned, moving to Thailand with his wife. Voters tend to be unimpressed by such behaviour, so (especially given the general trend against UKIP in recent months) it wasn't a great surprise when Labour gained the Newington seat (which is part of Ramsgate in Farage's **Thanet South** target constituency) in the by-election following Munday's resignation. UKIP's new candidate Duncan Smithson polled 229 votes (30.0%), down 14.2% since last May.

Another UKIP council seat was lost in Huntingdon East ward, **Huntingdonshire** on 10th December, after a sitting UKIP councillor quit in advance of being expelled for non-attendance. This time the by-election was lost to the Liberal Democrats: the UKIP vote fell from 32.5% when winning the seat in 2014 to 15.6% finishing third in the by-election.

While the Thanet and Huntingdon results could be put down to freak circumstances, other UKIP results before and after the Christmas break continued to show a steep decline: down from 23% to 10.5% in the very affluent Bushey North division, **Hertfordshire**; down from 27.5% to 20.6% in the Stourport division, **Worcestershire**; down from 20.5% to 13% in Shepperton Town ward, **Spelthorne**; down from 27.7% to 13.3% in Teme Valley ward, **Malvern Hills**; down from 21.1% to 11.6% in Crompton ward, **Bolton**; and down from 13.3% to 4.2% in Cranford ward, **Hounslow**.

Many nationalists have (at least temporarily) begun to look outside electoral politics for some way of making a difference in our degenerate society. The Western Spring organisation, which includes both veteran activists and younger recruits, has been arguing for a practical, non-electoral nationalism for several years now. The latest venture is White Rescue, a UK pan-nationalist initiative distributing food Golden Dawn style to help the White homeless thrown on the streets due to the migration invasion that has driven up rents and driven down wages. News of this operation arrived just as we were going to press and we hope to bring a fuller report in our next issue, as well as online.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Enoch Powell's Suppressed Article Rediscovered

Introduction by H&D Assistant Editor Peter Rushton:

After the Conservatives returned to government under Margaret Thatcher in 1979, Enoch Powell hoped Ulster's status as an integral part of the United Kingdom would be reaffirmed. Some of the leading figures on Thatcher's wing of the Conservative Party were Powellites, and until the eve of the 1979 election the Tories' Northern Ireland spokesman had been Airey Neave – a strong and determined Unionist. Tragically Neave was murdered by a car bomb at the House of Commons in March 1979, and his successors pursued a very different policy: commitment to Ulster's identity was progressively weakened through the 1980s.

Powell came to believe that the CIA had a hand in Airey Neave's murder, and it is now established that MI6 and CIA operatives had been pursuing a deal with the IRA since the mid-1970s.

In January 1981 however (still believing that Thatcher's government would defend the Union) Powell proposed that the Foreign Office should produce articles and booklets for the American public to explain Ulster's distinct identity. It was agreed that Powell would write a brief article to be published in U.S. newspapers on St Patrick's Day (17th March 1981) and that a 1965 booklet – Scotch-Irish and Ulster – *would be reprinted, both with Foreign Office support.*

Although Powell submitted the article and welcomed republication of the pamphlet, both were sidelined: the anti-Ulster faction in Whitehall and Washington triumphed. The article and related official correspondence remained classified until February 2015, and H&D *now reveals the story for the first time after I obtained the documents from the National Archives.*

Enoch Powell (*above*) on the campaign trail at the 1983 election as Unionist candidate for South Down, the Ulster constituency he represented from October 1974 until his defeat in 1987. In this article Powell emphasises the distinct culture and history of Ulster and its links to St Patrick, whose grave outside Down Cathedral (*below*) was in the centre of Powell's constituency.

If St Patrick has a Member to represent him in Parliament, I must surely be that man. My constituency in the House of Commons is Down South, the southern half of the county of Down, which looks across the Irish Sea beyond the Isle of Man to Cumberland and Galloway. From that southern half there projects a peninsula which the ancient geographers were already calling Dunum, or Down; and Downpatrick, the town which stands at the isthmus of that peninsula, happily combines the name of the place and that of the British missionary with a late Roman surname who we believe brought Christianity from the largest to the second largest of the British Isles.

The peninsula where he landed, baptised his first converts, built his first church and laid his bones to rest has still a palpable individuality. When I drive into it – its traditional name is Lecale – from some other part of my constituency, I am always conscious of crossing a threshold. But the same is just as true of the whole north-eastern part of Ireland to which that peninsula is attached: it is distinct and separate from the rest, as if by a decree of nature. Geographically and geologically it had its own pattern, a mountain ring enclosing an inner central plain, long before man came there at all; and its earliest inhabitants were linked by blood and intercourse with the neighbouring mainland. The passage which St Patrick made was no voyage of exploration: he took a ticket on a two-way traffic route rather like that across the English Channel between Dover and Calais (which in point of fact is somewhat longer).

This north-east part was called "Ulster" centuries before Henry VIII (no friend of St Patrick's!) used the word to dub one of the four administrative provinces into which he divided his Irish kingdom. Whatever elements, across the centuries, came to Ulster were drawn into its distinct identity. The Norman baron who, with a handful of knights and the king's permission, rode north from Dublin into Ulster in the 1170s founded an independent principality – the earldom of Ulster, which is today held by the Queen's cousin, the Duke of Gloucester. Into Ulster flowed settlers from England and Wales as well as from Scotland, long before the Plantation of James I; and the separateness of the province claimed and enveloped them all.

That happened pre-eminently to those Scots who were the major element in the settlement of the forfeited lands at the beginning of the seventeenth century. Research has proved that they by no means displaced the earlier Ulstermen so comprehensively as was intended and is often believed. It is also true that they only represented one, albeit the largest, of a series of contingents earlier and later who returned across the narrow North Channel to the land from which the ancestors of many of them had originally come in remote, even prehistoric times. The great fact, however, is that, like the rest, they became part of Ulster.

The vocabulary of American history has called those people Scotch Irish. The truer name is that by which they liked, and still like, to call themselves – Ulster Scots. For they were indeed, and remain in virtue of many ties, Scots; but above all they were Ulstermen. This therefore was the Ulster, unique from its beginning, which contributed a disproportionate share – including at least ten presidents – to the foundation and to the spirit of the American nation right from the origins of its independence. It is a contribution as distinct from the rest, and as distinctive, as any other, whether Irish, English or Scots.

The modern search for national roots is, I believe, as healthy as it is popular and expanding. It has already brought many Americans, and not only those with demonstrable ancestral ties, to Ulster, to learn on the spot – the only sure way – the truth about its past and its present. Those who come are coming to the place which, of all spots on the globe, is peculiarly and forever St Patrick's. On his day America is remembered in Ulster, as Ulster ought to be remembered in America.

Editor's note: J. Enoch Powell (1912-1998) was Ulster Unionist MP for South Down, 1974-87, having earlier been Conservative MP for Wolverhampton South West, 1950-74. His career in Conservative politics ended when he was sacked as the party's defence spokesman in April 1968, following his famous "rivers of blood" speech which criticised Britain's racial transformation, which can be read online at - www.heritageanddestiny.com